

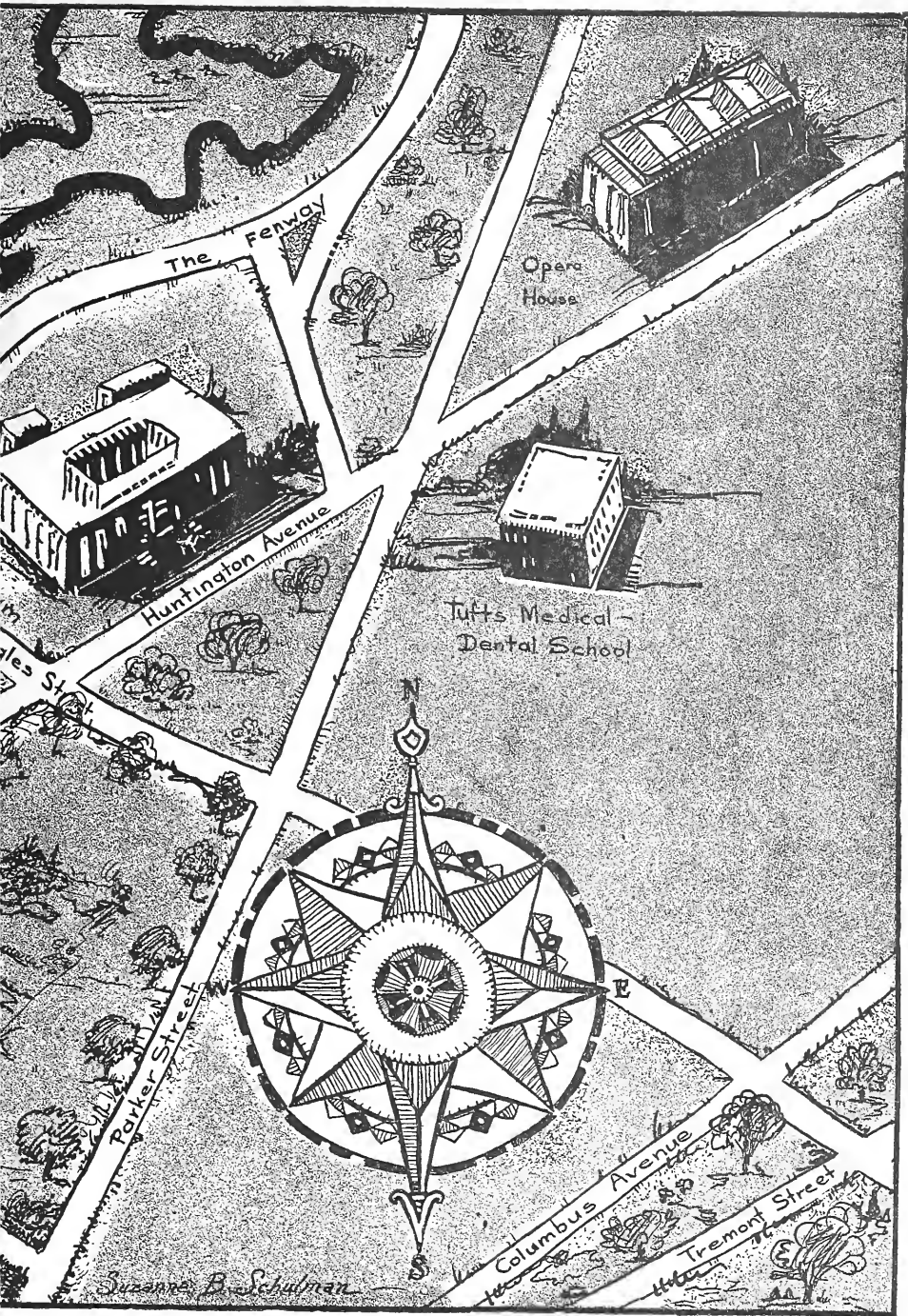


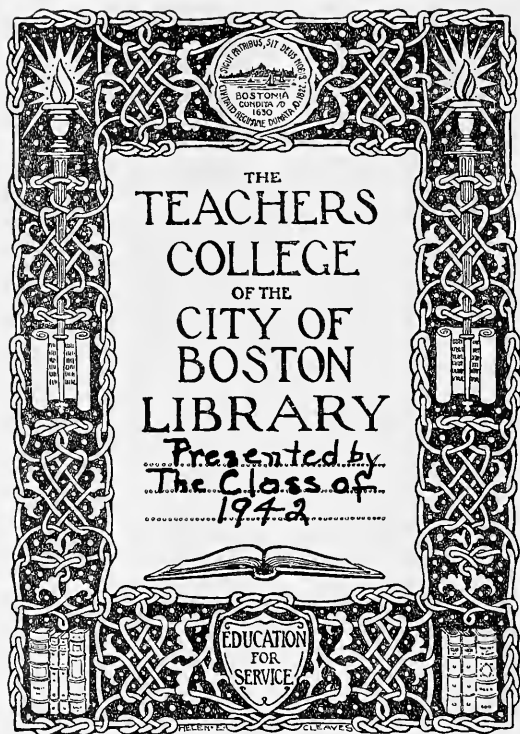
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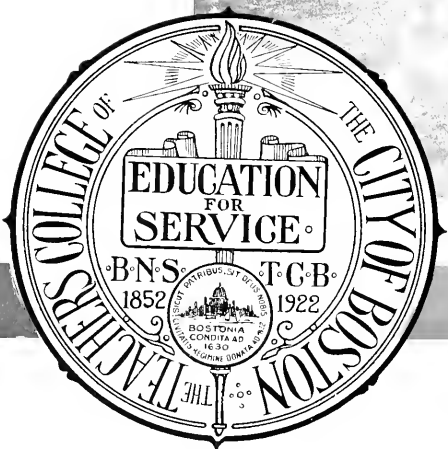
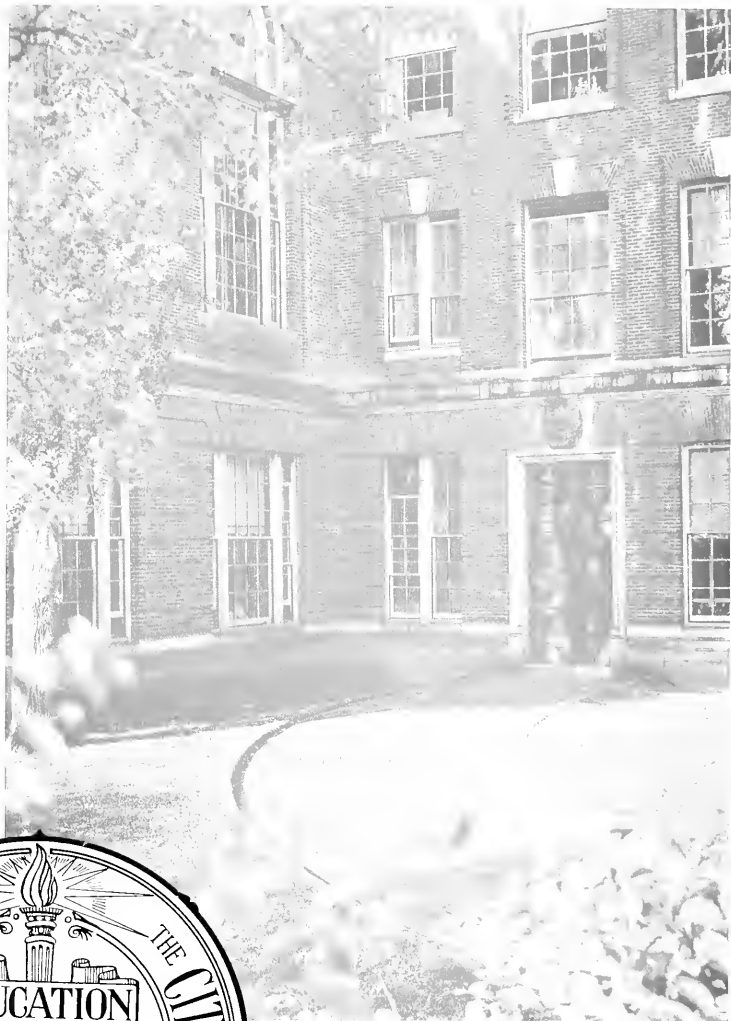
**LIBRARY
of
BOSTON
STATE
COLLEGE**







Ex-Libris



Lampas
Class of 1942
The Teachers College

Boston, Massachusetts

LIBRARY OF TEACHERS COLLEGE
OF CITY OF BOSTON

Dedication

*The Class of 1942
is happy to dedicate the
Lampas
to the
Faculty of The Teachers College*

As we future teachers bid farewell to college days,
we look to you, our own teachers, in sincere appreciation of your
true friendliness and constant encouragement.

To you we pledge our enduring loyalty. Inspired
and strengthened by your example, may we maintain those
noble standards and high professional ideals which you, with
constant patience and enthusiastic leadership, have ever shown us.

*Presented to
The Library
by The
Class of 1942
June 1942*

Prologue

*"Backward, turn backward, O Time in thy
flight!"*

Where have sped the flying years? We

dreamed of college as a golden future,

and already it belongs to the past.

These pages are not mere records of

busy, happy days; our *Lampas* is the

mirror of our youth with its ardent

hopes. We shall always find between

its covers the inspiration which guides

us now—the ideal of Teachers College.



Our Parents

We dedicate this page of our *Lampas* to our fathers and mothers in grateful acknowledgment of the debt we owe them. Their loving care, their wise counsel, their untiring devotion, have given us the precious privilege of these happy college years. We hope we shall in some measure reward our parents in the way they would like best,—by noble endeavor and high achievement.



To the Class of 1942

My congratulations to you all on the completion of the work for your degree. The loyalty, the coöperative spirit, the friendliness, the professional attitude that you have shown during your years with us attest that in the days to come you will serve well the children of our city.

May God bless and prosper each and every one of you in your future work.

William H. J. Kennedy



Alma Mater

When we came, Alma Mater, to thee in our youth,
When we lifted our eyes, full of trust, to thy face,
When we felt there thy spirit, and saw there thy grace,
We desired then thy wisdom, we longed for thy truth.

As the years have flown by with their toil and their joy,
Thou hast quickened our ears, thou hast opened our eyes,
Till the hill and the plain, till the seas and the skies,
Are all throbbing with beauty no hand can destroy.

Thou hast shown us the world with its splendor and might,
Its desire and its need thou hast given us to see;
Mother, grant us thy passion for service that we
May lead youth with its ardor to seek for the light.

Katherine H. Shute





*"Waiting for the bubbling urns
And the fragrant breath of tea."*



*"Golden hours we spent in fellowship—
Thus we shared our lives in the dream-days of youth."*





*"The love of learning, the sequestered nooks
And all the sweet serenity of books"*

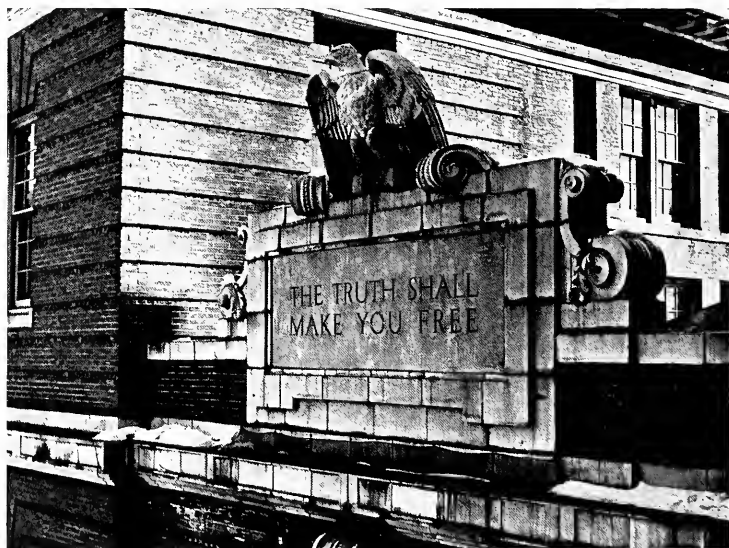


"A master passion is the love of news."





*"God wrote his loveliest poem on the day
He made the first tall poplar tree."*



*"O royal bird—symbol of power,
Guarding the truth in war's dark hour!"*





*"Come see the north wind's masonry—
The frolic architecture of the snow."*



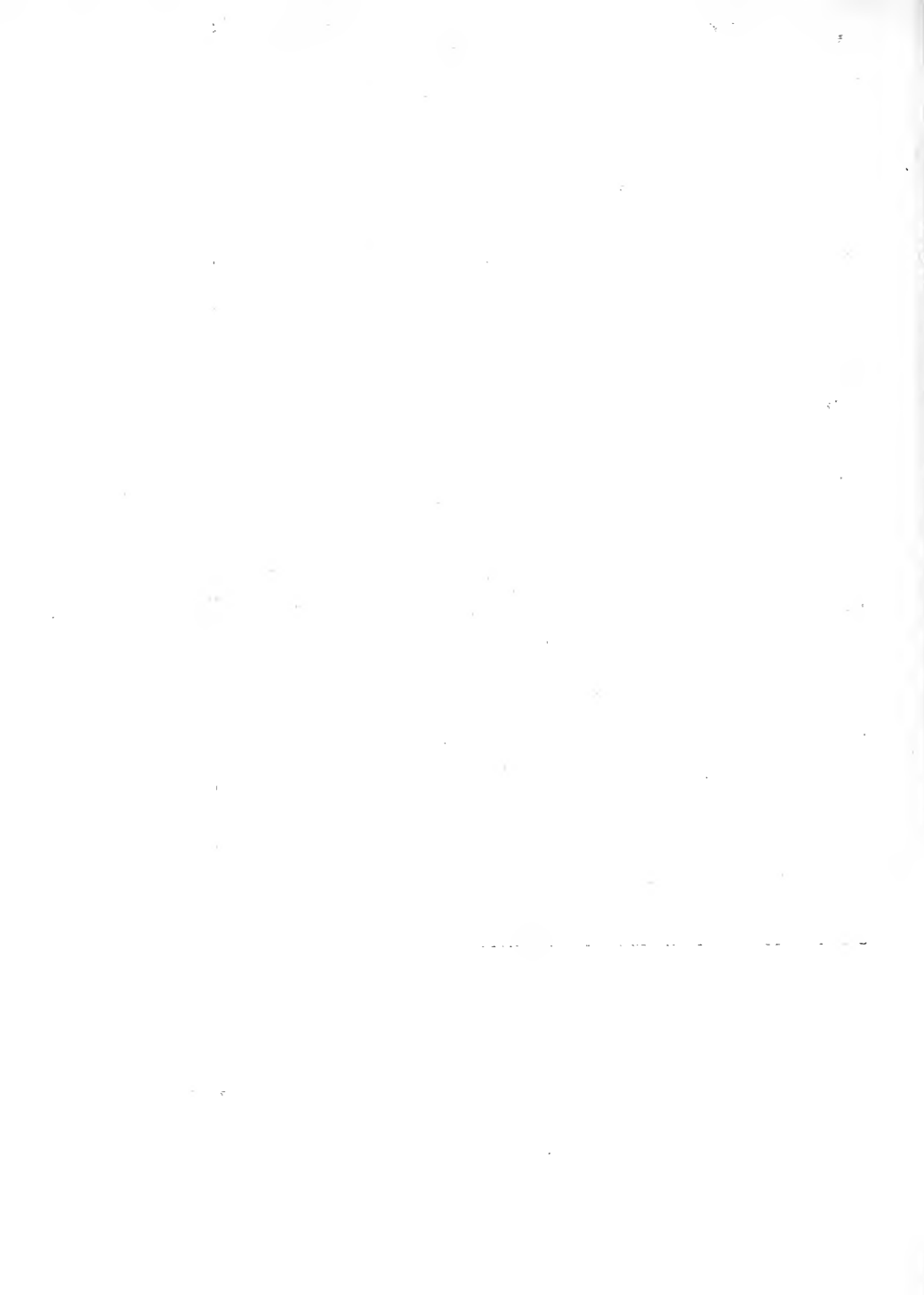
*"Spring hangs her infant blossoms on the trees,
Rocked in the cradle of the western breeze."*







Administration





DR. WILLIAM HENRY JOSEPH KENNEDY

Our beloved President will ever be cherished in the hearts of us all for his countless kindnesses, his scholarly attainments, his keen wit, and his penetrating insight into the affairs of the college and of the world.



DR. WILLIAM FRANCIS LINEHAN

Earnest teacher and sympathetic adviser, friend ever courteous to all, Dean Linehan has won our affectionate esteem for his sincere interest in our problems and his deep devotion to the college.

The Faculty and Students
of the
Teachers College of the City of Boston
extend a cordial welcome

to

Mr. Michael J. Downey

now

Assistant-Superintendent-in-Charge

of the

Teachers College



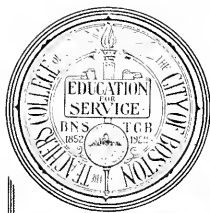
MISS MARGARET MARY SALLAWAY

Her genial spirit, her gracious coöperation, and her unfailing interest in each student have endeared our Dean of Women to all.



MISS LOTTA ALMA CLARK

Not only for the Class of 1942 but also for all the students who have ever studied under Miss Clark, Head of the History Department for many years, we express the esteem and affection in which she is held. With her retirement the college suffers a distinct loss, for her vivacity and cheerful spirit endeared her to the students. We know, however, that the college and its activities will continue to hold a place in her heart, as she will continue to hold a place in ours.



COLLEGE



MISS AMIDOWN



MISS BARR



MRS. BARRY



MR. BITZER



MISS BRENNAN



MISS CLARK



MISS DICKSON



MISS DONOVAN



MR. DRAKE



MISS DRISCOLL



MISS GAFFEY



DR. HUBBARD



MRS. HUTCHINGS



MISS KALLEN



MISS KEE



DR. KERRIGAN



MISS KEYES



MR. O'MEARA



MR. PACKARD



MISS QUINLAN



MR. QUINN

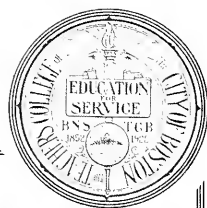


MR. READ



DR. REGAN

FACULTY



MISS BRICK

DR. BURNCE

MISS CALLAGHAN

MISS CARNEY

MISS CLARK



MISS GARTLAND

DR. GERRY

MISS GIVEN

MRS. GUILFORD

MISS HEARTZ

MR. HENNESSEY



MISS LEARY

MISS MANSFIELD

MISS MIDGLEY

MISS MUTCH

DR. NASH

MISS O'BRIEN



MR. RYAN

MR. SHEA

MR. TIERNEY

MISS TROMMER

MR. VOSBURGH

MISS WADSWORTH

In Memoriam

Eleanore Elizabeth Hubbard

September 19, 1941

The death of Dr. Eleanore E. Hubbard came as a shock to the faculty and student body of the Teachers College. Because of her outstanding success as a teacher of history, Dr. Hubbard was appointed in 1927 to the History Department of our College. Her special interest was in making history vivid and alive to children, by presenting it in dramatic form. She was the author of a valuable book for teachers, *The Teaching of History Through Dramatic Presentation*,—and of several volumes of history plays for children, *Plays on the Old World Backgrounds of American History*, *Little American History*, *Plays for Little Americans*, and *Citizenship Plays*.

In 1940 Dr. Hubbard was chosen to prepare a course of study in Economics for the Intermediate Schools. The course which she planned met with enthusiastic approval, and she was appointed to supervise its introduction into the schools.

An earnest student, a thorough scholar, and a devoted teacher, Dr. Hubbard was always interested in the improvement of educational methods. Her life, her work, and her high professional ideals were an inspiration to all who knew her.



Senior Class



The Class of '42

FRANCES BROWN	President
GENEVIEVE HARDING	Vice-President
ANNE LYONS	Secretary
ANNE DOYLE	Treasurer
VIRGINIA BOLGER	Self-Government Treasurer

We pay tribute to our Class officers,—not only to the energetic and capable leaders of our Senior year, but also to all our past officers. With enthusiasm, loyalty, and fine class spirit they guided us through four wonderful college years.

To the Class of 1942—to the comrades who have always shared in a spirit of good fellowship their work, their play, and their dreams—Ave acque Vale! Future paths, wherever they may lead, will be brightened by memories of Teachers College.

“There are no friends like the old friends who
have shared our morning days,
No greeting like their welcome, no homage like
their praise:
Fame is the scentless sunflower, with gaudy
crown of gold;
But friendship is the breathing rose, with sweets
in every fold.”



Mrs. John Cohen

MILDRED BARON

*Friendship's greetings,
With thoughts of all
The carefree, joyous days.*

What will the well-dressed college girl wear? We shall go to Millie for the answer. However, excellent taste in clothes is not her only claim to class fame. Extremely active in college life, she has worked at various tasks in the Welfare Club and the Self-Government Association, while her acting abilities have been displayed in class musicales. Millie is a reliable, efficient committee head. In all that she undertakes, she wins the coöperation of her fellow workers, and the more important the affair, the better is her work in taking charge and making it a great success.

Major: Shorthand-Typewriting

Minors: Accounting, Commercial Geography

Self-Government Association (Councilor '39, House Committee '41, '42); Welfare Club (Aid '41); Classical Club; Commercial Club (Treasurer '42); Literary Club.





DOROTHY BAYARD

*Silver laughter echoing,
Touching every heart.*

The pride and joy of the accounting class,—an enviable position held by lovable Dot with her well-kept books and neat figures. Invariably correct Profit and Loss Statements appear at the first attempt. Still, all such work ne'er made Dottie a dull girl. We know her dancing eyes and merry laugh. We cannot imitate those curly brown locks; we can, however, catch that hearty enthusiasm which will always endear Dot to her co-workers.

Major: Shorthand-Typewriting

Minors: Accounting, Economics

Self-Government Association (Chairman of Car-Check Committee '42, Chairman of Assembly Hall Committee '39); Welfare Club; Athletic Association; Commercial Club; Literary Club; Mathematics Society.





SYLVIA EDITH BERKOVICH

*The keen mind,
The sure aim,
The steady search for knowledge.*

Tall, quiet, and unassuming, Sylvia has remained the same gracious person for four years. Though serene in manner she has a sparkling sense of humor, which has lightened many tense moments. Her loyalty to the college has been displayed by the generous spirit with which she has always worked for the success of the class. In Sylvia we find the true student, whose perseverance will win her a high place in her chosen field.

Major: Shorthand-Typewriting

Minors: Accounting, Economics

Self-Government Association (Manager of College Store '42); Welfare Club (Aid '40); Art Club; Commercial Club.





VIRGINIA FRANCES BOLGER

*Lovely cherub—
Soft pastels and golden halo,
Magic sunlit hours!*

To Ginny class ventures are her own adventures. So we demanded her as our Sophomore President, and our class began to make history. Her eager, winsome personality makes her a bright figure in the Class of '42. With a firm hand she has guided some of our most important class activities and has helped on many committees throughout our four years at college. A dignified leader, a helpful classmate, a wonderful pal—thus we describe Virginia. Her sincerity and earnestness have won her a large circle of admiring friends who say, "Orchids to fair Ginny!"

Major: Geography

Minor: Histroy

Self-Government Association (Councilor '39, Treasurer '41, '42); Class President '40; *Lampas* Staff (Club Editor); Welfare Club; Drama Club; Literary Club (President '42).





VIVIENNE FRANCES BOUDREAU

*Dainty Dresden figurette,
Sprightly demoiselle.*

Petite Vivienne—a combination of capability, energy, and feminine charm. We shall long remember her fascinating manner of stressing a point in class. In her special field of English she is widely read, and is deeply appreciative of good literature. We recognized her ability and her talents in choosing her as *Lampas* Literary editor. She has been prominent in our college activities, and we value highly the pleasure we have derived from her acquaintance.

Major: English

Minor: French

Self-Government Association (Councilor '39, Secretary '41); *Lampas* Staff (Literary Editor); Welfare Club; Athletic Association; Drama Club (Secretary '40); Literary Club.





Mrs. Charles Donovan

BARBARA ANNE BRAWLEY

*Loveliest ideal of girlhood,
Friendship's hand across the years!*

One of the brightest figures in the annals of the Class of '42, a combination of cooperation, sweetness, and sincerity, Barbara is in our estimation *tops*. She personifies for us the wholesome companionship of shining college years. As a class officer she was an efficient leader and guided us through a Junior year of gay times and worthwhile activities. Her warm laugh and low vibrant voice contribute to her gracious personality. We hail Barbara as a bonny good classmate whose friendship we shall want to keep when college days are but memories.

Major: Shorthand-Typewriting

Minors: Accounting, Commercial Geography.

Self-Government Association (Councilor '42, Committee Chairman '42); Class Vice-President '40, Class President '41; *Lan-pas* Staff (Photograph Editor); Welfare Club; Commercial Club; Drama Club; Literary Club (Vice-President '42).





Mrs. Edmund F. Lapham, Jr. (1943)

FRANCES KATHRYN BROWN

*"The good stars met in your horoscope,
Made you of spirit, fire, and dew."*

Was there ever such a class president! Leadership, energy, vitality, and fun,—our vivacious Fran. From her eager, glowing brown eyes to the very dimple in her chin she radiates enthusiasm. Dignity? Yes, and graciousness, too, that will star her name in lists of Self-Government leaders. Her zeal for T. C. is unsurpassed; under her dynamic influence we have reached the climax of college years. A lasting applause for Fran! Her pupils will love her not less than we, and we can wish for nothing more in a classmate.

Major: Geography

Minor: History

Self-Government Association (Treasurer '40, Second Vice-President '41, President '42); Class Vice-President '39; Class President '42; Welfare Club; Drama Club; Literary Club (Treasurer '42).





DOROTHEA RUTH BURTON

*The wisp o' pleasure,
The paths o' play,
And Bunsen burning bright.*

The major part of Dorothea's college time has been spent in the laboratory. The challenge of the test tube and the mysteries of the biology class she meets with calm precision. Indeed we wish that the long hours of the Science courses had released her for more class activities. In playtime Dot is an ardent tennis enthusiast and has carried over her energetic spirit to her college work. We feel sure that her steady effort will win her a high rank in the teaching profession.

Major: Chemistry

Minors: Biology, Physics

Self-Government Association (Councilor '41); Associated Science Club (Vice-President '41, President '42); Welfare Club; Athletic Club.





HELEN MARIE COLE

*The beauty of patience; the power to reach
To the heart of a little child.*

Modern educational methods have their good points. Not the least among them is creating such a teacher as Helen. Could we have chosen the time and the place of our childhood, we would have awaited her patient guidance in our mastery of the three R's. Yet, has not our profit been the greater in her fun-loving companionship? The strength of her convictions, her optimism and confidence distinguished her in class and Welfare Club activities. United we stand in envy of the pupils of the rising generation who will have Helen as a teacher.

Elementary-School Course

Self-Government Association (Chairman of Car-Check Committee '41); Welfare Club (Aid '41, '42); Drama Club; Geography Club; History Club.





ANNE BRIGID COWLEY

*Where the quiet pathways follow
Calm and tranquil streams.*

On brief acquaintance one might describe Anne as modest and retiring, but we have discovered beneath her quiet manner a cheerful companion. Her excellent work in the Boston Public Library has been marked by the same industry and effort which have shown her to be an earnest student. Anne has delved deep into the field of English literature. She makes outside reading her hobby and a valuable supplement to her English work. Always willing to share her knowledge, she has contributed many helpful and interesting facts to class discussions. We shall have pleasant memories of Anne, and know that we can look forward to her future success.

Major: English Literature

Minors: English Composition; English History

Self-Government Association (House Committee '42); Class Treasurer '41; *Lampas* Staff (Section Editor); Welfare Club (Chairman of Ways-and-Means Committee '42); Drama Club (First Vice-President '42); Literary Club; Le Cercle Français.





ANNE MARGARET DOYLE

*Quick toss of head,
How pert a glance,
Withal a queenly grace!*

Irish blue eyes and a teasing smile—our able class treasurer! Anne's ability to "get results" has put her at the head of many class activities. How often with a quick, direct understanding she has sized up a situation and offered a worthwhile suggestion! Lunchtime chats bring tales of her merry experiences. Class entertainments show us an Anne of many talents, whether she be a wooden-shoed Dutch boy or one of the Three Little Fishies. A gay, carefree air and a bright disposition make Anne a favorite everywhere.

Major: Shorthand-Typewriting

Minors: Accounting, Commercial Geography

Self-Government Association (Bookkeeper of College Store '40, '41, '42, Chairman, of Students' Room Committee '41); Class Treasurer '40, '42; Welfare Club; Athletic Association; Commercial Club; Drama Club (Second Vice-President '41); Literary Club





Mrs. Milton S. Barth (1943)

EDITH LOUISE FILENE

*Spice of life—
Gayest tunes—
Friendship deeply rooted.*

Do you remember her as one of the "Three Blind Mice" of our Sophomore Musicales, or as a gay devotee of "jitterbugging?" That is the Edith most of us know,—the all-round good sport, the center of gayety, and the source of a stream of fun which flowed throughout our college years. Slim, and unfailingly energetic, she has contributed more than her share of the enthusiasm that was ours as a class. She has served on many committees and has been one of our hardest workers. Her ability to look on the bright side of things foretells a happy future for our gay Edie.

Elementary-School Course

Class Vice-President '41; *Lampas* Staff (Section Editor); Welfare Club (Treasurer '40, Chairman of Milk Fund Committee '41); Athletic Association; Drama Club; Geography Club.





NATALIE FOWLES

*Brisk, golden day—
Happy tunes—
Phrases stored in memory.*

Oh, for a typing speed like Nat's! Her nimble fingers have made her the envy of her fellow commercial majors. Those same flying hands have been ever ready to "tickle the ivories" at our numerous entertainments, for Nat is generous with all her services. Her fresh, crisp sense of humor has resulted in some of our longest and heartiest laughs; her refreshing observations will linger among our gayest memories of college days. A sincere friend, Natalie is one whose worth is valued by all who know her.

Major: Shorthand-Typewriting

Minors: Accounting, Commercial Geography

Self-Government Association (Chairman of Students' Room Committee '40); *Lampas* Staff (Section Editor); Welfare Club (Aid '42); Athletic Association; Commercial Club (Treasurer '41).





MARY ELIZABETH FOX

*Dancing doll in powder blue,
Baby's breath with zephyrs playing!*

Pink and white complexion in a fluff of golden hair—only Mary can fit this description. Yet, there stops the China-doll illusion. Instead, our littlest girl's steady perseverance and executive ability mark her as a capable and self-reliant person. We note her successful management of the candy counter, her active work in the Classical Club, and her whole-hearted efforts for the good of our class. A tinkling laugh heard from *The Dancing Doll* will always mean Mary.

Major: Shorthand-Typewriting

Minors: Accounting, Commercial Geography.

Chairman of Junior Week; *Lampas* Staff (Club Editor); Welfare Club (Vice-President '41, Chairman of Candy Counter '41, '42); Athletic Association (Treasurer '40); Classical Club (Secretary '41); Commercial Club (Vice-President '41, President '42); Drama Club; Literary Club.





ADELE CHARLOTTE FRANK

*"Your ready wit and cheery smile
Proclaim to all a friend worthwhile."*

Her happy nature and cheery laugh have made Adele one of the favorites of our class. She could always be depended upon to "hold forth" in sociology and psychology classes long enough for the rest of us to collect our wits. No one could surpass her for quick and clear thinking. In class activities she was always a willing worker, and gained fame as our best ticket salesgirl. Who could resist those soft appealing eyes and that bright smile when Adele made a request? We know that her genial manner always will win her friends, and her excellent ability give her professional success.

Major: English

Minor: Mathematics

Welfare Club (Aid '42); Drama Club; Le Cercle Français; Music Club.





JANET GRUENEWALD

*With lithesome grace,
Gay melodies,
She trips upon her merry way.*

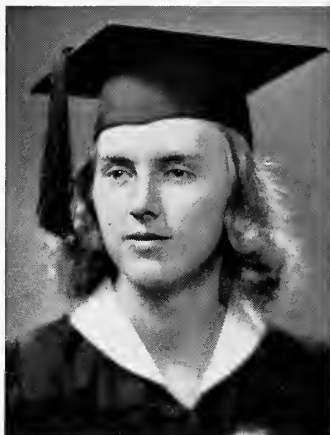
Spotlights on a glittering background—a graceful figure whirls onto the stage in beautiful harmony with the music. Janet has graced many entertainments with her tap-dancing and her interpretations of modern dancing. Her short stay at the University of Miami only increased in Janet a lively interest in our own good times. Her return to Boston gave back to us a vivacious and witty classmate whose enthusiasm will always be her chief asset.

Major: Shorthand-Typewriting

Minors: Accounting, Commercial Geography

Welfare Club; Classical Club; Commercial Club; Drama Club.





Srs. of Charity. (1943)
Hallifax

MARIE JOSEPHINE HALLAHAN

*Tranquil grace of slender birch
Along the quiet, sylvan stream.*

The youngest of our classmates! Yet Marie has proved to be one of the most capable. Her calm, unruffled manner is a constant surprise to us, for we have seen her in the center of bustling college activities. Serious or gay, she is a pleasant companion. As an active member of the Girl Scouts she shows the enthusiasm for leadership and guidance which marks the successful teacher. Although much of her time is given to working in the Boston Public Library, her studies have never suffered. Marie has always been a conscientious, purposeful worker, whose quiet nature has exerted a gentle influence on us all.

Major: English Literature

Minors: English Composition, English History

Self-Government Association (Car-check Committee '40, Councilor '42); *Lampas* Staff (Literary Editor); Welfare Club (Chairman of Ways-and-Means Committee '41; Chairman of Christmas Committee '42); Drama Club (Secretary '42); Literary Club; Le Cercle Français (Treasurer '40); Music Club.





*Mrs. Timothy J. Spillane, Jr.
(Sept. 1942)*

RUTH OLIVE HAMBELTON

*"A daughter of the gods, divinely tall,
And most divinely fair."*

Tall, Saxon-fair Ruth has been one of our most loyal classmates, since Freshman days when she served us in the role of our first class president. Her fun-loving nature gives her a capacity for enjoying life, and she is an ardent sports fan. As a student, she possesses a strong determination, a desire to "put across" her point, and she delights in a spirited discussion. Her persevering work in college promises well for success in her teaching career.

Major: History

Minor: Geography

Self-Government Association (Councilor '41); Freshman Class President; Welfare Club; Drama Club (Treasurer '40); Athletic Association.





GENEVIEVE MARY HARDING

*Fortune smiled,
And Nature gave thee many priceless gifts.*

Genevieve is the favored child of the Muses. Her singing ability is balanced by her talent for drawing. Gen it was who, having drawn many clever posters for class musicales, took leading parts in those same productions. However, her interest in the aesthetic does not lessen Genevieve's keen enthusiasm for mathematics, her chosen field of study. Her accurate solving of math problems has become as much an accepted fact as has the outstanding neatness of her notebooks. Meticulousness is the keynote of her personality. A capacity for leadership and a real enthusiasm for class activities have won for Genevieve an ever-increasing circle of college friends.

Major: Mathematics

Minors: Mathematics, Art

Self-Government Association (Vice-President '42); Class Vice-President '42; *Lampas* Staff (Art Editor); Welfare Club (Chairman of Christmas Committee '42) Art Club; Drama Club; History Club (Secretary '39); Mathematics Society (Secretary '41, '42); Music Club.





MADELYN CATHERINE HARNISH

*Whirr of skates
On crystal ice—
Beckoning smoke-wisps from a distant farm-house.*

The ball was soaring high in the air, and there was Madelyn making a non-stop flight around the bases! An enthusiastic member of the Athletic Association during her Freshman and Sophomore years, she endeared herself to all the amateur sportswomen in the class. Then, gradually Madelyn settled down to serious and quiet study, and became an outstanding member of the Geography class. An even temperament enables her to judge things fairly. We have more than once profited by her opinions in settling class discussions. Her remarkable diligence and her love of research predict for her achievement of a high goal. At present Madelyn is an ideal combination of athlete and student.

Major: Geography

Minor: History

Welfare Club (Aid '41); Athletic Association; Drama Club; Literary Club; History Club.





Mrs. Walter B. Kelley
Dec. 1943

KATHLEEN MARIE HARRINGTON

*"She is pretty to walk with,
And witty to talk with,
And pleasant, too, to think on."*

A toast to our versatile Editor-in-Chief! Kay has been a leader in all our student activities, and her ability to undertake the almost impossible and see it through to a triumphant conclusion won her the applause of her classmates. That the Muses of Poetry, Drama, and Music smiled upon her was evident in her success as author, soloist, director, and producer of our Sophomore and Junior Musicales. Clever and ingenious, of winning personality and intense loyalty, Kay has given generously to her class. Your college life has been full and gay; so may the years ahead hold happiness in store for you, Kay!

Major: English

Minor: Music

Self-Government Association (Chairman of Self-Government Association Dance Committee '41); Class Treasurer '39; *Lampas* Staff (Editor-in-Chief); Welfare Club; Athletic Association; Drama Club (President '41); Literary Club (Secretary '41, '42).





ESTELLA REID HENDERSON

*Golden-voiced the nightingale
Pours forth its pure, melodic strain.*

If you want someone to appreciate your latest joke, look to Estella. Her sense of humor and jolly laugh are answers to a joker's prayer. Her clear soprano singing, which gladdened us since Freshman days, was given outstanding recognition in her stirring renditions of *Play, Gypsies* and of *Chloe* in our Class Musicales of '40 and '41. Her talents, however, do not end with the light and gay. In spirited discussions Estella takes a leading part. A serious and conscientious student, she has contributed much in her quiet way. We are proud to be numbered among her acquaintances.

Major: English Literature

Minors: English Composition, English History

Self-Government Association (Chairman of Assembly Hall Committee '42); Welfare Club (Aid '42); Drama Club; Literary Club; Music Club.





HELEN GENEVIEVE HERLIHY

*Peaches and cream
In an English garden—
A bird's note trilling merrily.*

Her song is as sweet as a lark's! Helen's clear young voice made her a star of both our Sophomore and Junior Class Musicales. And she is as lovely as her voice. None can vie with those soft brown curls and that rosy complexion, but her special charm is her sweetness. Throughout her college years she has worked earnestly for the benefit of the Welfare Club, and as a Senior has ably carried out her office of Treasurer. We envy her pupils their gracious young teacher.

Major: Music

Minor: English

Welfare Club (Aid '40, Treasurer '42); Drama Club (Secretary '41); Music Club.





EDITH KATES

*The charm of her music
Is only outdone
By the charm of her own sweet self.*

You may always expect a warm, whole-hearted greeting from Edith. Through four years she has maintained her high scholastic record. Her work is done with such ease that it seems to be completed before we realize that it has actually begun. The sound of tinkling piano keys will always bring back to us the memory of Edith. Just give her a piano, and then listen while she carries you away with the magic of her music. We hope that her future will be as bright and sunny as she has made our college years.

Elementary-School Course

Lampas Staff (Photograph Editor); Welfare Club; Literary Club; Geography Club; Music Club.





Mrs. Leo Farragher (1924)

MARY ELIZABETH KENEFICK

*Diana—
Thy silver paths of gracious beauty
Illumine thine heart's loveliness.*

With sincerity and graciousness Mary has achieved an outstanding social and scholastic record. Can we ever forget her as the beautiful Madonna of our Christmas tableau? To the activities of the Welfare Club she has given in generous measure of her time and effort; and under her presidency the Club attained new heights of success. As Associate-Editor of the *Lampas* she has done her work promptly and efficiently. Charm, poise, and dignity combine in Mary to make her our ideal of the college girl.

Major: Shorthand-Typewriting

Minors: Accounting, Commercial Geography

Self-Government Association (Councilor '40); *Lampas* Staff (Associate-Editor); Welfare Club (Secretary '41, President '42); Athletic Association; Classical Club; Drama Club; Literary Club.





MARGARET MARY KERRIGAN

*Blue eyes dancing,
Glints of gold and red
On chestnut curls.*

"Speak the speech, I pray you, as I pronounced it to you, trippingly on the tongue." Margaret really needs little advice in the art of speaking. Her warm, vivid personality alone could hold an audience, and with her remarkable vocabulary and gracious delivery she is a joy to hear. There is a touch of the gay spirit of Erin in her twinkling eyes, so we do not wonder at her ability to look on the bright side of things. Whether studying for exams or striving for victory in a fast game of ball, she is a jolly companion. Margaret's college pursuits have been characterized by quick reasoning and strong determination. Her excellent work and friendly spirit promise her a worthwhile reward.

Major: Geography

Minor: History

Self-Government Association (Councilor '39, '40); Class Secretary '39; Welfare Club (Aid '40); Athletic Association; Drama Club; Literary Club; Geography Club; History Club.





SOPHIE KORNETSKY

*The newest book,
The latest art,
The wealth we glean from ages past.*

When in need of a poster for banquet, dance, or entertainment, we have always turned to Sophie. With that nonchalant air so characteristic of her she has produced a charming masterpiece of life and color. In her calm, unruffled personality we have yet to see the trace of any perturbation. Drawing, reading, walking, and tennis take leading roles in the activities of this able student, whose extensive vocabulary and rich background of English Literature will prove to be of value in her teaching career.

Major: Shorthand-Typewriting

Minors: Accounting, Commercial Law

Welfare Club (Poster Committee '41, '42); Commercial Club; Literary Club.





ANNE MARIE LYONS

*Glowing youth
In silhouette
Against a crimson, autumn sky.*

Hail to our athlete! In the field of sports we cannot find a rival for Anne, nor among all the personalities of our class can we find any to equal her beaming good nature. That happy smile and friendly "Hi" point out our Senior Class Secretary as an all-round good friend, who is ever ready to help. Autumn hikes bring back most vivid pictures of Anne, a ruddy-cheeked, gay companion. Her sunny temperament and generous spirit have won her an enduring place in the hearts of her classmates.

Major: Shorthand-Typewriting

Minors: Accounting, Commercial Geography

Self-Government Association (Secretary '42); Class Secretary '42; Welfare Club (Aid '40, Treasurer '41, '42); Athletic Association; Classical Club (Secretary '40); Commercial Club; Drama Club; Literary Club.





ROSE MARIE MONTANARI

*Rogue—with merry eye a-twinkle,
Dimpled smile and heart of gold.*

Say you that you have met her? Why, then, you know her. One glance at those dancing eyes reveals her heart of hearts. We recall her in laughing moods, with a cheery twinkle and bubbling vitality. Serious moments find under her unassuming manner the tirelessness of an active class worker. Rosy-cheeked elf, your jolly disposition and quiet sense of humor will lead you through charming paths.

Elementary-School Course

Class Secretary '41; *Lampas* Staff (Business Manager); Welfare Club (Ways-and-Means-Committee '41, Vice-President '42); Drama Club; Literary Club.





RITA MARY MORRIS

*She turns her hand to many works
And does them all full well.*

Ready! Action! Lights! Rita, as stage director of our Sophomore and Junior Musicales, won enviable fame. Her mastery of lighting and her knowledge of stage technique gave her an important part in the production of the Christmas Tableau, and in the presentation of *Twelfth Night* by the Drama Club. However, the play is not the only thing for Rita. During her college years she has held office in many clubs. Her artistic abilities were recognized by her appointment as Art Editor on the *Lampas* Staff where as in all college activities, her work is that of an able, efficient, willing leader.

Major: History

Minor: Geography

Lampas Staff (Art Editor); Stage Director of Class Musicales; Welfare Club (Chairman of Ways-and-Means-Committee); Drama Club (Treasurer '40, Stage Director '39, '40, '41); History Club (Treasurer '39); Music Club (Treasurer '40).





MARY AGNES MURPHY

*Titian colored
Thy lovely locks—
And we can only sigh.*

Mary's bright tresses might indicate a sprightly temper, but we see only a quiet charm radiating to all who know her. Outstanding in her studies she has always been generous in giving help. Her work as a councilor in the Senior year and her able assistance on committees have made Mary a valuable class member. By her ready wit and keen sense of humor she has proved herself to be the jolly companion of us all.

Major: Geography

Minor: History

Self-Government Association (Councilor '42); Athletic Association; Welfare Club; Drama Club; Literary Club; Le Cercle Français.





VIRGINIA LUCILLE O'BRIEN

*A perky bow—
A quick reply—
This black-haired, gay colleen!*

A ray of sunshine, a blithe spirit, a green-eyed Ariel—any of these terms may be applied to Ginny. We never know whether to expect a new poem, a Shelley quotation, the latest joke, or an account of her adventures. Her repartee has brightened many a dull moment. Ginny's ability to accomplish much in little time is the envy of all her classmates. Her capacity for management, exemplified in her work in the college store, makes us confident that come what may, Virginia will be ready. Go to it, Ginny; we are expecting the best.

Major: English Literature

Minors: English Composition, English History

Self-Government Association (College Store Committee '40, Sales Manager '41, Business Manager '42); *Lampas* Staff (Advertising Manager); Welfare Club (Aid '41); Athletic Association; Classical Club (Secretary '39, Treasurer '40); Drama Club.





NORMA ROSENFELD

*A happy heart and warm, gay voice
We'll remember through the years.*

A gay smile and a warm generosity—Norma has charmingly worked her way into our hearts. We glance back to Freshman days and hear her merriest anecdote spreading around the long lunchroom table. Her laughter was all her own, but we could not help laughing with her. We enjoyed her lively wit as much as we admired her poise, her perfect grooming, and her talent for commenting on the latest fashions. Norma believes that each day is a new beginning which she can face with enthusiasm. A willing helper and a bonny companion, Norma holds a high place in our happiest memories of college days.

Elementary—School Course

Self-Government Association (Councilor '42); Welfare Club; Athletic Association; Drama Club; Geography Club.





SARAH RUBINOVITZ

Mrs. ? Picone

Spanish lace

And old Madrid—

Dark-eyed senorita.

“Parlez-vous français?” or “Hable usted l’espanol?” Sarah is one of those rare persons who discover early their possession of “la sympathie” for a chosen field of study. In the ability to express herself in either French or Spanish she holds first position in our class. Indeed her lovely dark eyes and jet black hair are suggestive of the Latin countries she has studied so well. Sarah has an unquenchable thirst for knowledge. Her steady hard work has won her fame as an excellent student. In her quiet way she has gained the esteem of all the girls in the class. May she ever know success!

Major: French

Minor: Spanish

Self-Government Association (Chairman of House Committee '40); Welfare Club;
Le Cercle Français (Secretary '41, President '42).





Mrs. Hugh Saunders (1943)

LOUISE AMELIA SHEDRICK

*Gleam of pearls on smoothest velvet,
Candlelight and drawing rooms.*

A Class Musicale—a Self-Government Prom—a *Lampas* Tea—Ricky's clever poster ideas have always drawn the crowds. In every way she fulfills our highest expectations. Her clear thinking, her mathematical ability, and her sound advice are valuable assets to a busy class. Beneath her dignified manner lies a capacity for fun and laughter which makes her a cheerful and optimistic student. We have enjoyed and appreciated your company, Ricky.

Major: Mathematics

Minors: Mathematics, Physics

Self-Government Association (Chairman of House Committee '41, Chairman of Self-Government Association Dance '42); *Lampas* Staff (Business Manager); Welfare Club (Aid '39, Vice-President '42); Athletic Association; Mathematics Society.





ELIZABETH HELEN SPADY

Books
In peaceful places are
The pleasantest companions.

Reserved and quiet of manner, Elizabeth could usually be found in some still corner of the library carefully studying her notes. Although she joined us only in the Junior Year, she soon became a loyal member of our class, and has been eager to support and participate in all our activities and affairs. Betty's favorite pastime is reading, and she takes an active interest in discussions of recent fiction. She has carried out her college work with a sincere, serious effort. Industrious, persevering, and ambitious, Elizabeth is ever conscious of our motto, "Education for Service."

Major: History

Minor: Geography

Welfare Club; Literary Club.





Mrs. Lionel Blatner

ANNE STERNBERG

*Burst of flame
And scent of orchids—
Chords of melody long heard.*

Whether serious or light-hearted, Anne was always a stimulating companion in our college days. A bit of savoir faire heightened the charm of this talented young music lover. She combined serious purpose and diligent work with wit and vivacity. Her winning personality assures her success as a teacher of the very young, and her pleasant manner makes her a favorite in the hearts of her classmates.

Kindergarten Course

Self-Government Association (Councilor '42); Class Secretary '39; Welfare Club (Aid '41); Music Club.





ETHEL GLADYS WEINSTEIN

*Vibrant song,
Friendship's greeting,
Down the woodland sounding.*

Ethel enters a room, and one thinks of a fresh, crisp, invigorating breeze. Her sparkling eyes and merry laugh are gifts which we have all learned to appreciate in these four years. With a cheerful smile of greeting, so familiar to her classmates, Ethel displays always a genuine friendliness which would melt the coldest heart. In her work as councilor and in her whole-hearted support of class activities she has shown true interest in college affairs. Ethel's unforgettable charm and graciousness will always be among the most vivid memories of college years.

Elementary—School Course

Self-Government Association (Councilor '41); *Lampas* Staff (Advertising Manager); Welfare Club; Athletic Association; Music Club; Geography Club.





AGNES CATHERINE WESTWATER

*A jolly nature makes tasks seem
Delightful, pleasant work.*

Are you looking for a girl with capability and perseverance? Your search is over when you have met Agnes. She is a hard and willing worker, always ready to lend a word of assistance. Her remarkable initiative is evident in work and play. Once she has started a thing, she strives to attain her goal. Her efficiency makes her a helpful classmate and a valued friend. A keen sense of humor helps her over the rocky paths of learning. Her sincerity and cheery spirit will lead her to success in teaching.

Elementary—School Course

Lampas Staff (Snapshot Editor); Welfare Club; Science Club (Secretary '41, Vice-President '42); Drama Club; History Club; Music Club; Geography Club.





MARJORIE ETHEL WHITEHEAD

*Music—
Fleeting laughter—
Joyous, happy heart!*

Marjorie entered our class when we were Juniors, and her winning ways were immediately discovered. Her willingness to help as won the admiration of the class. A talented singer, she has many times been the mainstay of our entertainments. Margie's friendliness and enthusiasm will take her far along the road to her goal, and all our best wishes go with her.

Kindergarten Course

Self-Government Association (Councilor '41); Welfare Club (Aid '42); Spanish Club (Secretary '39); Music Club.



FORMER MEMBERS OF THE CLASS OF 1942

Marion F. Grant
(Sister Robert Bellarmine)

Eleanor F. Casey
(Mrs. Ralph Mann)

Eleanor Baglione

Leonore Greenberg

Loretta T. McPhee

Imelda V. McSheffrey

Mildred Magat

Dorothy M. Mulcahy

TEACHERS IN SERVICE

Among our associates during our Senior year have been two teachers in service, Miss Eloise R. Fitzgerald and Miss Mary C. O'Donnell. The spirit which inspired them to continue their studies at college is that of our motto, "Education for Service." Those of us who have been in class with them appreciate the keenness of their intellectual ability and the value of their practical experiences. Their friendly participation in our social activities and their sparkling additions to our extra-curricular conversations have endeared them to all members of our class. May happiness and success be theirs!



Class Records



Cap and Gown Day

Class Poem

DEDICATION

We look upon a world no longer bright,
A world once gay, once beautiful and warm,
Now cold, and harsh with sudden clang of steel,
Each moment tense and grim with war's alarm.
But we must dedicate ourselves to peace,
What others have destroyed again restore,
Bring back the quiet ways, the gentle grace,
The deep serenity of life once more.

And we must face the future with new strength,
Must rise above the heritage of hate,
Our service pledged to those whose task will be
Old fears to banish, and new hopes create.
Inculcate charity, and reverence deep
For Truth—from which alone comes Liberty—
And firm reliance on our Heavenly Father,
Whose power controls all human destiny.

We'll find sometimes our labors mocked and spurned,
And Youth will turn in ignorance and pride,
Unheeding from the counsel we would give,
Reluctant still to climb where we would guide.
Yet we must meet with courage undismayed,
The dull defeat, the doubtful victory,
And steadfastly press toward our distant goal,
Untiring, eager, from self-seeking free.

Virginia L. M. O'Brien

Class Essay

FOUNDATIONS OF THE FUTURE

"In the dark hours of this day—and through the dark days that may be yet to come—we will know that the vast majority of the members of the human race are on our side. Many of them are fighting with us. All of them are praying for us. For, in representing our cause, we represent theirs as well—our hope and their hope for liberty under God."

These words from President Roosevelt's address of last December are a clarion call of hope to us all. We, the people of the United States, cherish in our hearts the prayer for liberty under God.

The old civilizations from feudal times are histories of class discrimination—the great masses subjugated to the will of a privileged minority. Although the revolutions of the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries weakened the rule of autocracy, yet never in modern times have men been so regimented to the will of tyranny as they are today on the continent of Europe. They are robbed of all personal rights; they are crushed under the cruel weight of oppression. They do not know, many of them have never known, the joys of freedom and equality, which to us are like the air we breathe. Our nation was founded on the ideal of liberty; it was dedicated, not to the old tradition of the divine right of kings, but to a noble vision of the divine right of man—a vision that made possible our democracy.

We live under a government *of* the people, *by* the people, *for* the people. Today, people's rights are threatened by ruthless impression of the doctrines of the so-called New Order. Unchecked, the activities of the dictators will make of us, too, a lost people. They would subdue us by their reign of terror; they would subvert to their own ends our abilities and ambitions. But we will fight them, "spirit, bone, and sinew!" We will conquer! We will not only make the world safe for democracy, but our democracy will make the world safe for human life and human happiness. God grant that out of this present terrible conflict there may rise a better, nobler world for all.

The tremendous task of reconstruction, of restoring to the conquered peoples their birthright, faces us, the American people. Upon what shall we build? President Roosevelt has named for us our Peace Aims,—the foundation upon which the future may be made secure, the four freedoms that must prevail everywhere in the world,—freedom of speech and expression, freedom of worship, freedom from want, and freedom from fear.

Freedom of speech and expression is the bulwark, the outer defense of liberty; it is the means by which the people protect their rights, attack injustice, and check activities endangering national safety. Through the press the power of radical minorities may be destroyed, their propaganda torn to shreds. Here in America national problems are freely discussed, not only in the newspapers, but at public assemblies, from pulpit and platform, in our classrooms, over our radio networks. When freedom of speech is forbidden, as in the dictator-controlled countries, Man, body and soul, becomes the slave of the government. The state is absolute. It even invades the home and assumes complete control of the children. To raise a voice in protest means imprisonment or death. Let us strive that the great democratic principle of freedom of speech and expression may prevail everywhere in the world.

The second freedom is the freedom to worship God according to th dictates of one's conscience. Our Constitution guarantees this right to every

American. A people to be truly great must be a religious people with respect for the dignity of the human soul. How can any nation that denies God and deifies the State, hope to prosper or even to survive! Throughout the centuries men have died for their religious principles. They surely have not died in vain. The misguided nations must be helped to regain high spiritual ideals, and each individual must be strengthened in his faith in a God of love and justice. This war is a struggle between light and darkness. The peace that follows must give to everyone freedom of worship.

Freedom from want President Roosevelt interprets to mean economic understandings which will secure for every nation a healthful peacetime life for all its inhabitants. The first step toward this end must be the abolition of dire poverty, that poverty in which people have not the bare essentials of life,—adequate food and shelter. A wise and just distribution of the world's resources will supply to every individual these basic needs. People struggling for mere existence cannot contribute largely to progress. There must be a fair division of labor and industry, so that equality of opportunity may be secured for everyone. When the underprivileged have become self-respecting, self-providing citizens, when the slums have been replaced by decent, comfortable homes, then men will be ready to receive the benefits of education and culture. We have enjoyed a far higher standard of living than have peoples anywhere else in the world. Moreover, we have had unsurpassed opportunities to develop our talents. Schools, universities, libraries have opened to us the advantages of cultural and scientific achievement. Illiteracy and ignorance are bars to progress. Can we help weaker nations to develop their human talents as well as their natural resources? Can we help to establish just economic relations among nations? A generous sharing of economic opportunity and of social and cultural privilege must surely develop a higher standard of living and a happier peacetime life for everyone—everywhere in the world.

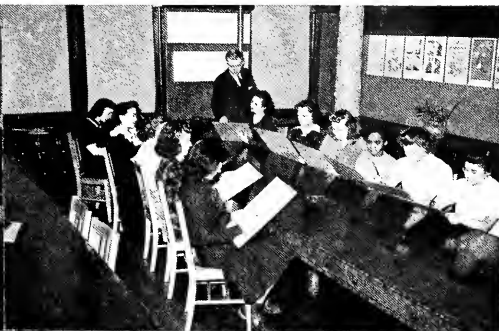
To establish the fourth freedom, freedom from fear, our President says that we must secure a world-wide reduction of armament, so that no nation will be in a position to commit an act of physical aggression against any neighbor. In these days fear is rampant. The policies of the dictators are based on fear. Their totalitarian methods have spread fear within their own countries, and their aggressions have resulted in the absolute intimidation of the conquered countries. Neighbor fears neighbor; a careless word may mean a concentration camp. And fear is in the hearts of little children,—children with blank, unsmiling faces, who have been robbed of their birthright, a happy childhood. Only universal disarmament will protect nations from the fear of aggression.

The task of rehabilitating and re-establishing the nations that have been forced to blind obedience to the will of dictators will be difficult. These peoples must learn to do their own thinking and make their own decisions. They will need all the guidance and help we can give them to develop governments on the democratic ideal of the four freedoms.

Our ancestors had the courage to set up these freedoms for all American generations. Surely we shall have the strength to build on their foundations. We shall extend their work by helping other peoples to develop a free national life. Then we shall again hear the Angelus sounding over French fields, the evening chimes echoing over Alpine villages.

On the war fronts our boys work valiantly. They stay by their guns, their ships, their planes. They die in a great cause. To us they leave the sacred trust to "fight the good fight, to keep the faith." We must dream their dreams and realize their vision. To us belongs the future which they have consecrated so well. If we can "achieve a just and lasting peace among ourselves and with all nations," then our "honored dead shall not have died in vain."

Kathleen M. Harrington



Class Song

TO ALMA MATER

With hearts in joy and gladness joined
We come, O Alma Mater, here,
To raise our voices high in praise
Of thy loved name we hold so dear.

Chorus

Hail Alma Mater! Hail, beacon bright!
Alma Mater . . . Hail, all hail!

When to thy portals fair we came
Untried, uncertain, insecure,
Thou welcomed us with loving arms,
And gave us faith that will endure.

Chorus

Hail Alma Mater! Hail, beacon bright!
Hail Mater . . . Hail, all hail!

The world for us can hold no fear,
Inspired by thy strength and truth;
Thy torch we'll lift, its light shall be
A guiding beacon unto Youth.

Chorus

Hail Alma Mater! Hail, beacon bright!
Alma Mater . . . Hail, all hail!

Helen G. Herlihy

(*Words and Music*)

Ivy Oration

Today we are gathered here to celebrate the traditionally happy Class Day, and to carry out the age old custom of planting the ivy,—the ivy which in its growth and upward climbing is a living symbol of student life. But tomorrow will be another day! To each of us Life seems to be asking, in the words of John Oxenham,

“Where are you going, Great-Heart,
With your eager face and your fiery grace?
Where are you going, Great-Heart?”

We, the graduates of the year 1942, must indeed ask ourselves, “Where are we going?” Not certainly into the happy, peaceful world of yesterday, but into a sorrowful world, where War, merciless and terrible, has laid its cruel hand upon each of us.

What will be our part in the difficult days ahead? We have had the advantage of a college education. Surely our training should give us the ability to see things clearly; not to be swayed by rumors, but to form judgments and make decisions wisely.

Moreover, we are young, with all the fine qualities of youth:—courage to face problems, strength to overcome obstacles, vigor to persevere although the way be hard, ambition to achieve ideals, and proud confidence which says,

“So nigh is grandeur to our dust,
So near is God to man,
When Duty whispers low, ‘Thou must,’
The youth replies, ‘I can.’ ”

In our sociology classes we have stressed the great virtue of tolerance. Youth is apt to be intolerant, but we must learn not only to honor the noble qualities in our fellow men, but to sympathize with human weakness, and to understand the inherent value of peoples of varied ancestry and culture.

It will be for us of this generation to undertake the rebuilding of a world of harmony. Our country has been divinely inspired, and in the hour of need great leaders have always arisen. The past gave us Washington and Lincoln; today we are acclaiming Roosevelt and MacArthur.

But what can great leaders accomplish without devoted, intelligent followers? “Followership,” no less than leadership, demands honor and ability. It calls for loyalty to ideals and a judicial study of critical problems. The good follower is one who recognizes the right and has the strong moral fiber to do it.

To a small degree we all shall be called upon for leadership, either as teachers in the classroom or as mothers in the home; but as citizens we shall more often follow than lead. The greatness of a country lies, primarily, in the strength of its citizenry, and a strong citizenry must be intelligent no less than loyal. Professor Odell Shepard at the conference for Civilian Defense emphasized the need to train our citizens to be clear-sighted as well as devoted followers.

In our country the citizen has a great responsibility, because he places in office leaders who exercise wide powers. It is the obligation of each one of us to vote with honesty and wisdom for those men who, we believe, will be best able to understand conditions and bring reparation to a broken and disorganized world. As teachers we shall have an extra responsibility,—that of transmitting our heritage to the next generation and of teaching our pupils the importance not only of good leadership but also of good “followership.”

Let us today pledge ourselves to do our duty faithfully. Then as we face the future, Life will say to each one of us,

“God goeth with you, Great-Heart!”

Frances K. Brown

Courtyard Song

OUR DAISY CHAIN

Our daisy chain brings back again
Mem'ries of college days.
For knowledge and truth, and all joys of youth,
We've hearts full of joy and of praise.
And for our friendships so faithful
We shall forever be grateful.

Loyalty and love we pledge Thee,
Alma Mater, we'll be true.
Though parting is sad, today we are glad
Just for the happiness we've had.
Joys we've shared together
Will last our whole lives through,
Loyalty and love we pledge Thee,
Alma Mater, we'll be true.

Our daisies sway; we're carefree today,
As forth in life we go.
Joys we have shared have made us prepared
For any sorrows we'll know.
Our daisy chain sweet memories bringing,
With full hearts Thy praises we're singing.

Loyalty and love we pledge Thee,
Alma Mater, we'll be true.
Though parting is sad, today we are glad
Just for the happiness we've had.
Joys we've shared together
Will last our whole lives through,
Loyalty and love we pledge Thee,
Alma Mater, we'll be true.

Marie J. Hallahan



"And beautiful maidens moved light in the dance,
With the magic of motion and sunshine of glance."

Senior Week

ALUMNI BANQUET Thursday, May 21

Virginia Bolger, *Chairman*; Mary Murphy

FACULTY RECEPTION Thursday, June 4

BACCALAUREATE ADDRESS—President Kennedy Friday, June 5

Mary Kenefick, *Chairman*; Natalie Fowles

CLASS DAY Saturday, June 6

Marshal: Louise Shedrick

Assistant Marshal: Ethel Weinstein

Committee Chairmen: Barbara Brawley, Genevieve Harding,

Edith Kates, Rose Montanari, Rita Morris

PROGRAM

March *Piano*, Mildred McCarthy

Violin, Florence Obelsky

Welcome Louise Shedrick

Piano Solo Edith Kates

Class Essay Kathleen Harrington

Double Trio:

Estella Henderson Rose Montanari Edith Filene

Marjorie Whitehead Genevieve Harding Anne Sternberg

Accompanist: Ruth Hambelton

Class Poem Virginia O'Brien

Presentation of Class Gift Anne Doyle

Acceptance of Class Gift Dr. Kennedy

Class Song *Conductor*, Helen Herlihy

Accompanist, Natalie Fowles

COURTYARD EXERCISES

Caisy Chain Class of 1942

Courtyard Song Marie Hallahan

Planting of Ivy Class Officers and Marshals

Ivy Oration Frances Brown

Alma Mater Assembly

CLASS NIGHT PROMENADE

Janet Gruenewald, *Chairman*

Norma Rosenfield, Mildred Baron

CLASS OUTING Monday, June 8

Edith Filene, *Chairman*

Ruth Hambelton, Vivienne Boudreau

CLASS BANQUET Tuesday, June 9

Mary Fox, *Chairman*; Dorothy Bayard, Anne Cowley

Anne Doyle, Anne Lyons, Virginia O'Brien

Class Will Mary Kenefick

Barbara Brawley

Class History Rita Morris

COMMENCEMENT Thursday, June 11

Speaker: Dr. Frederick J. Gillis, Assistant Superintendent, Boston

Public Schools

Class History

"Speak, History! and say—Who are life's victors? Unroll thy long annals and say." Vivienne Boudreau English (the wife of the well-known Major English) was hardly aware that she had spoken the words aloud. She was sitting in her pleasant Chicago home, and she was in a reminiscent mood, for she held in her hand an invitation, just received, for the Silver Reunion of her T. C. Class, June, 1967! How time flies! Twenty-five years since Commencement Day! Impossible! Of course, she must go!

Enclosed with the invitation was a program of the Reunion festivities to be held in the old, once-so-familiar Assembly Hall. A drama, *The Class of 1942*, was to be presented. The script had been written by the noted playwright Kay Harrington Maxwell; the dances would be by the popular Ballerina Janet Gruenewald Pavlowa and the songs by the famous prima-donna, Helen Herlihy Dragonette. The scenery, as in days of yore, had been painted by Sophie Kornetsky Gainsborough and Genevieve Harding Van Dyke, and of course Rita Morris De Mille would be stage director. She was introducing new omnicandescent flood lights, the recent invention of Dorothea Burton Edison. And wonder of wonders! For the benefit of Class members who could not be in Boston for the Reunion, the drama could be heard and seen in a nation-wide Radio-Television hookup, arranged by the Baron-Brawley Company. No expense had been spared, as the reunion was being financed by the banking house of Pierpont Doyle and Morgan Fowles, Inc.

Memories flooded in upon Vivienne,—her classmates, their varying personalities, their clothes, their talents; some names almost forgotten were now coming back; then the professors, lectures, classes, exams, practice teaching; yes, and parties, dances, plays, teas. All so long ago!

The twilight over Lake Michigan faded into the sunset of yesterday; Orpheus (or was it Morpheus?) sounded the sweet notes of his lyre, and Vivienne was in Dreamland where Past becomes Present. History, whom she had evoked, stood before her and unrolled the annals of the Class of '42.

Joyously on September 11, 1938 we entered the portals of T. C., fifty-one eager, enthusiastic, unsuspecting Freshmen,—regular Innocents Abroad! We were vicariously famous, since Rumor said that we were to be the "last class;" but soon we became actually famous when our Intelligence Tests proved our brains to be all our fancy had painted them—and some more. Class elections gave us Ruth Hambelton for our first president; Frances Brown, vice-president; Margaret Kerrigan, secretary; and Kathleen Harrington, treasurer.

Carefree we were—but not for long! Almost immediately the storm waves of *Fraser and Armentrout* and *Hayes and Moon* began to disturb the calm waters of our blissful voyage; and Grammar darkened the horizon with threatening clouds. Soon we were out like head-hunters for "copy" for our (very) original biographies. No one was spared—parents or grandparents, friend or foe, the old or the young. Poor relations offered a particularly fertile field for material,—realistic, imaginative, romantic.

The pauses in the year's occupations were very welcome. The Self-Government Prom came just in time to brighten our discouraged spirits, and shortly after we made merry in ribbons and flounces at the Thanksgiving Festival. Walt Disney came to our assistance at the Christmas Party, and Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs in puppet-show gave us laughs a-plenty. There were dancing dolls and fair maids all in a row, a giant giraffe, a polar bear, the cat and the fiddle, and Donald Duck. Best of all, Santa and Santason graced the occasion. We humble Freshmen got our share of applause when, having donned our gay red and green aprons, we brought in the refreshments.

Giant Despair overcame us in Freshman Week with never-to-be-forgotten ignominy, the horror of pigtails, white stockings, and flat heels. Did I say *horror*? I mean it. A one-week nightmare,—harder, we hope, on its perpetrators than on its victims.

On returning from the Christmas holidays, we found our scholastic trail leading up Hills of Trial and Mountains of Difficulty, with semester exams and report cards at the summit.

There was comic relief, however, in the plays excellently presented by the Drama Club and the fine production of Gilbert and Sullivan's *Patience* by the Music Club. Were you a bold Dragoon or a love-sick maiden? Or did you paint the scenery, "splashing at a ten-league canvas with brushes of comet's hair"?—to quote Kipling.

In the geography class we became jig-saw puzzle experts as we tried out the flotation theory of continents. Nor was the "inner man" forgotten; witness our Class Supper at the Food Craft Shop. How impressed we Freshmen were by the Class Day and the Commencement exercises! And the year ended gloriously with—yes, you remember, our first Prom! A starlit night, the rustle of summer breezes, the Belmont Country Club ablaze with lights, and

"Marching along together
Every Freshman—side by side!"

Mix well its work and its play, say abra-ca-dabra three times, and you have our Freshman year, which proved what the authorities say, "Education should be as the sunrise, perceptible not in its progress but in its results."

In September, 1939 we entered triumphantly and with zest into Sophomorehood (or *dumb*), with a new set of class officers holding the reins of government,—Virginia Bolger, Barbara Brawley, Anne Sternberg, and Anne Doyle. The year began with only one fly (a large one, however,) in the ointment of our bliss. No Freshman Class was admitted. It was against the traditional rights of Sophomores to be denied their victims! Awful thought!—perhaps the faculty would forget and continue to look upon us as Freshmen.

But there was little time to reflect on our wrongs, what with the mysteries of biology to be elucidated, the glories of art and music to be appreciated, the depths of psychology to be explored, to say nothing of a thousand-and-one pages of Manly to be read as each night's assignment in English Lit.

Needless to remark, we enjoyed our well-earned Christmas holidays, but we returned to college only to face mid-year exams. These safely over, comic relief again calmed our shattered nerves. This time it was *The Dollies Follies*, a product of our marvelous and varied Sophomore genius, in which everyone

was a star performer. That one-night stand netted us a thousand-and-one laughs, experience of many kinds, and a sizable addition to our treasury.

Of course, we all remember the morning when the Five Guinea Pigs (the Sophomore Music Majors) took the Seashore test! Then more cramming, oral reports, frogology, and suddenly it was June and daisy time. Commencement Day came and went, and we found ourselves promoted to the proud dignity of Juniors.

In September, 1940 our Class came to a parting of the ways, for we chose, according to the law of greatest common interest, our special field of teaching. Old friends were separated as we started down varied paths to the Hall of Fame, a new group of class officers leading the way,—Barbara Brawley, Edith Filene, Rose Montanari, and Anne Cowley.

There was excited discussion of majors and minors, of Remedial Reading, of *Reisner* and *Inglis*, and of math problems the solutions to which were as difficult to find as the needle in the haystack. After long hours of study on home assignments, we sometimes came into class only to find that "Ignorance is *not* bliss." The slogan seemed to be—Study-Study-More Study! But we managed to survive with strength enough to enjoy a party or two, and a Christmas spread that will long be remembered.

Soon we found ourselves facing our traditional enemy, Mid-years. But we came, we saw, we conquered,—our report cards will attest this fact to any doubting Thomases. Dr. Kennedy's interesting talks at the Monday assemblies kept us abreast of the times, explaining not only the causes of present-day conditions but also the constant changes in world affairs.

The social high-light of the year was Junior Week. Beginning with a tiny spark of suggestion, it blazed forth in a grand illumination. The celebration began with a flying start at the Shubert and a happy landing at 00 Hereford Street,—in other words, a theater party and a dinner dance. Who would have believed that the charming and graceful dancers at the Fox and Hounds were the gawky Freshmen of two years earlier? Our operatic production, *The Maids of Hearts*, gave us a class hero, Knave-of-hearts Shedrick,—not to mention his ladylove, Helen Herlihy, Chloe, the Flora-Dora girls, and the three little fishies.

In June as we once again watched the seniors file in procession across the stage to receive their degrees, we realized that now we had at last reached the proud dignity of cap and gown—which carries with it many obligations—not the least, that of keeping the mortar-board gracefully balanced on one's head.

With September, 1941, came the Donning,—the formal ceremony of investiture in academic costume. How proud we were!

Almost immediately one half of the Seniors left Alma Mater to try their fortunes on the "other side of the desk." Who among us can adequately describe her mingled fear and exultation as she stood before her class for the first time, and requested the pupils to open their books and to take out their home assignments? We found our practice teaching interesting and thoroughly enjoyable; then, if ever, were "perfect days," omitting perhaps little items like marking visits.

Meanwhile the students who spent the first semester at Teachers College were being entertained by Messrs. *Bogardus* and *Charters*. Education Week was

observed with formal dignity, and on Parents' Day we had the pleasure of welcoming our fathers and mothers to the College. On Hallowe'en we made merry at the Record-Hop, and Christmas week was ushered in by a bountiful St. Nicholas spread.

The last Assembly of the year was celebrated in the established T. C. tradition—a Nativity Play, the singing of the carols, and the beautiful Christmas Tableau. We shall never forget the lovely vision of the Madonna and Child surrounded by angels and cherubs.

The first of February saw the return to T. C. of the Seniors who had been out in the schools, and the going out of the other students to experience the joys and trials of a teacher's life.

The last semester of our college career was a busy one; time was growing short and much had to be accomplished. There was all-night sessions with home assignments,—the mysteries of Educational Tests and Measurements had to be explored, English and American novels read, Adams' *Foreign Policy* investigated, and sociological and economic problems weighed in the balance. Every day brought us nearer to the Boston exams and Finals!

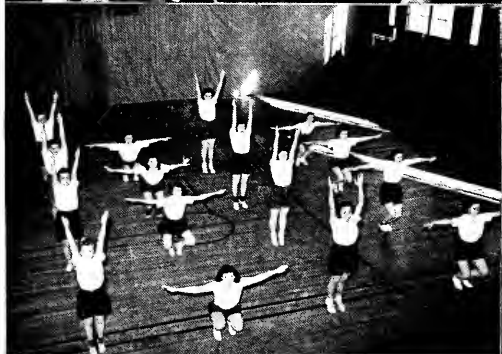
O Tempora! O Mores! How soon we were in the midst of the exciting, last days! The first event on our calendar was the Alumni Banquet on May 21 which we might consider our initiation as full-fledged members of the teaching profession. Senior Week opened with the happy festivities of Class Day on June 6, when we welcomed our parents and friends, displayed our valents (also our new gowns), and carried the daisy chain to form triumphantly at the close our numerals, '42. Then followed the gracious hospitality of our teachers at the Faculty Reception, the picnic joys of the Outing, the "feast of reason and the flow of soul" that marked the Class Banquet, and the counsel and blessing of the Baccalaureate.

The culmination of our college years came on June 11, Commencement Day, with all its sad, sweet joy. We, at last, were the candidates for degrees who filed so solemnly across the platform to receive the coveted sheepskin. Hail and Farewell to the Class of 1942!

As History rolled up her parchment and turned to depart, Vivienne awoke.

Reaching for the telephone she dialed the airport for a reservation on the Boston plane. Of course, she must go to the Reunion.

Rita M. Morris.



Class Will

We, the Class of 1942, being without mindfulness, do solemnly swear by a Cap and Gown (now discarded) that this is our last will and testament. After payment of our dues and I. O. U.'s we bestow, bequeath, and beg our heirs to accept the following valuable legacies:

To Dr. Kennedy: Our sincere appreciation and gratitude for his kindness and sympathetic understanding during our four years of college life.

To Dean Linehan: A tribute to his experienced and friendly guidance.

To Miss Sallaway: A super-de-luxe dish cabinet, complete with lock and key.

To Mr. Packard: A standard edition of the sun, the moon, and the stars—in fact, the universe in miniature, to facilitate the explanation of the “works” of the solar system.

To Miss Lotta Clark: The pledge that we'll all become World Citizens.

To the English Department: A luxurious lounge equipped with oriental rugs, chairs as soft as cream puffs, and the best indirect lighting for the convenience of all future Freshman classes, while striving to master fifty short stories!

To the Science Department: A protozoan-proof fishnet for “deep-sea” fishing in Muddy River, and a 24-ounce bottle of *Apple Blossom* to perfume the zoochemical air of the upper regions of our P(a)lace of Science.

To the Mathematics Department: A revised mathematical text with emphasis on the “try-angles.”

To the Music Department: New students for the “hymns” we left behind.

To the Language Department: A perfected universal language, *Garbar*, named in honor of two T. C. linguists.

To Mr. Bitzer: For the benefit of all future students of our “punniest prof,” a Translucid-ator of “Bitz-er” puns which are as subtle as the word “subtle.”

To Miss Wadsworth: To insure golden silence: sound-proofed, pliofilm muzzles for each seeker of knowledge (?) entering the sanctum of recorded and unrecorded thoughts.

To Miss Given: A magic pen which automatically will make for every student the perfect program,—five days of late beginnings and early closings.

To Miss Kallen: A guiding Spirit to convoy safely all wandering cherubs to the Reading Clinic.

To Miss Lulu Clark: A private Beacon Street Express for her daily excursions, with a special compartment for letters marked, “Mail Today.”

To the Education Department: A *Freeman* for every girl!

To Miss Mansfield: A seat in the front of every Dudley Street Bus marked, "Reserved for Miss Mansfield," and equipped with a periscope so that she may observe the complexities of life as exhibited by the many commuters on the Boston Elevated.

To Miss Donovan: A red suit with brass buttons, and a fireman's hat, so that she may supervise fire drills to her heart's content.

To Mr. Read: A salaam-er, who will dutifully bow his head a thousand times a day at the threshold of the library, to relieve Mr. Read from the necessity of recommending to his classes such obeisance.

To Dr. Gerry: The wish of his heart—a truly perfect test.

To Dr. Regan: An automatic paper-filer, book-collector, test-corrector, plant-waterer, and self-adjusting bulletin board.

To Mr. Shea: A new pair of dancing shoes to replace those worn out at T. C. Proms.

To the Undergraduates: As Oliver Goldsmith reminds us, "People seldom improve when they have no other model but themselves to copy after;" we, in due humility, do bequeath and hand down to the undergraduates our Ideal Teecy of 1942:

the eyes of Anne Doyle
the hair of Virginia Bolger
the smile of Ethel Weinstein
the figure of Dorothy Burton
the voice of Estella Henderson
the vitality of Edith Filene

the clothes of Mildred Baron
the personality of Virginia O'Brien
the good-nature of Rose Montanari
the sporting spirit of Louise Shedrick
the diplomacy of Frances Brown
the athletic ability of Anne Lyons

Hancocked, Sealed, and Taxed
by

Barbara Brawley

Mary Kenefick

Attempts-at-Law

at the offices of

Charlie Charters and Ollie O'Dell

Witnesses:

Fluff Frosh

Sal Soph

Jill Jun

Serena Senior

YOUTH TO LIFE

Youth looked upon the world and heard the hideous scream
Of war's death-dealing engines. But suddenly she saw, as in a dream,
 Empires that peace would build,
 Where church bells sweetly rang,
And Philomel in the splendid majesty of evening sang.
 Then Youth prayed thus to Life,—her heart with ardor filled.

Life, I ask many gifts. Oh, strengthen me to share
In thy great work. Show me thy nobler aims, the pathway shining clear.
 I seek not easy spoils
 Nor speedy victory;
At thy bright flaming forge, how gladly will I serve thee!
 The first gift I ask of thee, Life, is to share in thy toils.

A child's pure soul thou canst entrust unto my willing hands.
Oh, grant me steadfast faith and grace to lead wisely! Bless all my plans;
 And proud of my service high,
 Let me grow ever stronger,
Meet the years always young in heart as the evening shadows grow longer.
 This blessing I beg of thee, Life: Let me but try.

And grant me power to implant thy fine ideals in children's souls,
To waken lovely thoughts and noble aspirations for high goals,
 Where doubts and fears will die,
 And hope be born anew.
Mine be the search for light to keep the upward path in view.
 Life, answer now my prayer. Life made reply:

Thou hast pledged thyself to a great and sacred trust,
 The way will be hard, the road be long,
But God will send thee courage to press on,
 His grace will keep thee valiant, faithful, strong.

Kathleen M. Harrington



Organizations





Christmas Tableau

THE VISION

Madonna

Mary Kenefick

Angels

Helen Wood

Anne Lyons

Barbara Brawley

Anne Cowley

Jean Hanlon

Marie Hallahan

Anne Doyle

Genevieve Harding

Cherubs

Josephine Spadazzi

Lucy Brawley

Virginia O'Brien

Hannahlee Pazol

Vera Lauretani

Mary Fox

Lampas Staff

Editor-in-Chief

Kathleen Harrington

Associate Editor

Mary Kenefick

Business Managers

Louise Shedrick

Rose Montanari

Literary Editors

Marie Hallahan

Vivienne Boudreau

Advertising Managers

Virginia O'Brien

Ethel Weinstein

Photograph Editors

Barbara Brawley

Edith Kates

Section Editors

Anne Cowley

Natalie Fowles

Edith Filene

Ruth Hambelton

Art Editors

Genevieve Harding

Rita Morris

Sophie Kornetsky

Club Editors

Mary Fox

Virginia Bolger

Snapshot Editor

Agnes Westwater

Advisers

Dr. Agnes Nash

Miss Olive Kee

Mr. Casimir Shea

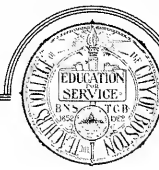
LAMPAS STAFF 42



MARY KENEFICK



KATHLEEN HARRINGTON



LOUISE SHEDDICK



ROSE MONTONARI



MARIE HALLAHAN



VIVIENNE BOUBREAU



VIRGINIA O'BRIEN



ETHEL WEINSTEIN



BARBARA BRAWLEY



EDITH KATES



EDITH FILENE



NATALIE FOXLES



RUTH HAMBLTON



ANNE GOWLEY



RITA MORRIS



GENEVIEVE HARDING



SOPHIE KORNETSKY



VIRGINIA BULGER



MARY FOX



AGNES WESTWATER



MISS KEE



DR. NASH



MR. SHEA





Welfare Club

MARY KENEFICK	President
ROSE MONTANARI	First Vice-President
ANITA LIEF	Second Vice-President
LOUISE SHEDRICK	Third Vice-President
ANNE LYONS, HELEN HERLIHY	Treasurers
DR. NASH	Faculty Adviser

"And now abideth faith, hope, and charity, these three;
but the greatest of these is charity."

The Welfare Club, composed of both the faculty and the student body, is truly an all-college club. As its name implies, it is concerned wholly with the needs of the children in the Boston Public Schools. Under the direction of the officers, the faculty adviser, the group leaders, and the section aids, the work of the club is carried on with the generous financial support of the entire college. A special fund each year provides milk, eye-glasses, and clothing for children in want. Thanksgiving dinners and Christmas toys and books bring holiday cheer to the children of the City Hospital, of the orphanages, and of the settlement houses where our students give voluntary service in conducting classes for various groups. Our charitable work, financed by such means as the operation of a candy counter, the collection of tinfoil, and the sale of ink, includes contributions to the Junior Red Cross, the Infantile Paralysis Fund, the Community Fund, the Floating Hospital, the Prendergast Preventorium Summer Camp, and other worthy causes. Active coöperation of all members makes possible the practical application of the motto, "Education for Service; Service for Education."

Our Clubs



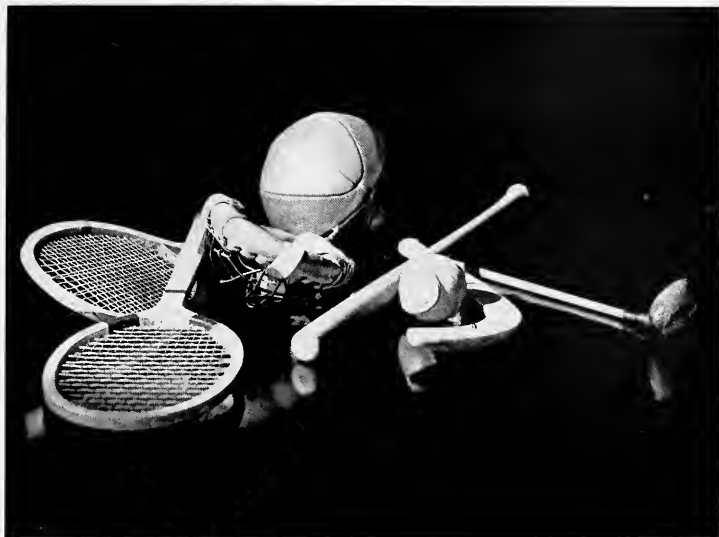


Art Club

VERA LAURETANI	<i>President</i>
JOSEPHINE SPADAZZI	<i>Vice-President</i>
LUCY BRAWLEY	<i>Secretary-Treasurer</i>
MR. SHEA	<i>Faculty Adviser</i>

"Art is man's nature; Nature is God's art."

Our Art Club is one of the indispensable organizations of the College. In its work as one of the Cooperative Arts Group, the Club plans the scenery, costumes, and lighting effects for the Drama and Music Club productions, arranges the decorations for dances and parties, and makes posters for various College events. The busy Christmas season brings the annual sale of hand-blocked Christmas greeting cards, attractively designed and printed by members of the Club. Yuletide activities are also marked by the presentation of the ever-inspiring Nativity Tableau. The aim of the Club is the development of artistic ability through a varied and interesting program, which offers opportunity for all students interested in creative work.



Athletic Association

MARGARET KAINÉ	<i>President</i>
JEAN GODFREY	<i>Vice-President</i>
CLARE BURKE	<i>Secretary</i>
CARMELA BONARRIGO	<i>Treasurer</i>
MISS DONOVAN	<i>Faculty Adviser</i>

"A girl for every game and a game for every girl."

The Athletic Association provides a program of recreational activities necessary in an ideal college curriculum. Diversion and enjoyment are its aim. Individual and group participation contributes physical and social benefits, besides developing qualities of educational leadership. Friendly rivalry, a spirit of challenge, team work and coöperation are fostered by membership in this club. Every meeting is an enjoyable get-together for all.



Classical Club

HELEN AMRHEIN, EVELYN LERNER	<i>Presidents</i>
DOROTHEA KELLEY	<i>First Vice-President</i>
GRETCHEN CONNORS	<i>Second Vice-President</i>
MARY FOX, MARY DOWD	<i>Secretaries</i>
ISABELLE CHILTON	<i>Treasurer</i>
MISS GIVEN	<i>Faculty Adviser</i>

"Haec olim meminisse iuvabit."

Each meeting of the Classical Club, from the picnic held in September to the banquet in May, was a most enjoyable occasion. Many graduates continue their active membership in the Classical Club and so add greatly to its social success. Some of the meetings were in the form of supper parties at which interesting guest speakers talked to the Club. At another meeting we enjoyed the humor of the Ancients by reading selected poems and essays, and by playing games. The Ides of March were duly celebrated at our March meeting. The year's activities were successfully climaxed by the annual banquet in May at which there was a very large attendance, proving that interest in the classics is still very much alive.

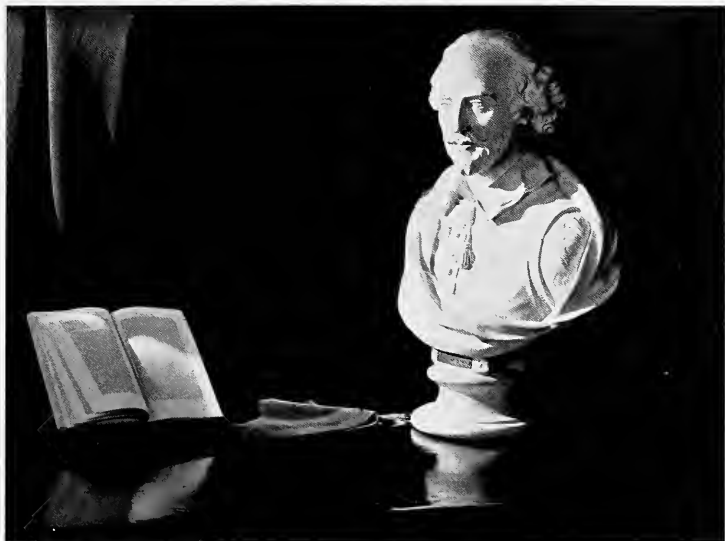


Commercial Club

MARY FOX	President
ISABEL SMART	Vice-President
DOROTHY CARROLL	Secretary
MILDRED BARON	Treasurer
DR. REGAN, MR. BITZER	Faculty Advisers

"In books, or work, or healthful play,
 Let my first years be passed,
 That I may give for every day,
 Some good *account* at last."

The Commercial Club, now in its eighth year, fulfills its primary purpose of presenting professional information and attitudes and of fostering friendship among those girls interested in preparation for the business world. In the fall we became acquainted with the business experiences of former members of the Club. Present members were also given opportunities to relate their experiences in summer work. The Christmas meeting was devoted to a discussion of the extent and importance of Christmas business in this country. Field visits to the Western Union Company and to a Dictaphone Company in Boston allowed us to see and use some of the latest commercial machines. As in the past, the final meeting brought together all members of the Club in a reunion held in conjunction with the Alumni Dinner.



Drama Club

MARY DOWD	<i>President</i>
ANNE COWLEY	<i>First Vice-President</i>
ROSALEEN TIMMS	<i>Second Vice-President</i>
MARIE HALLAHAN	<i>Secretary</i>
MARGARET OWEN	<i>Treasurer</i>
MISS CLARK, MISS GAFFEY	<i>Faculty Advisers</i>

"The play's the thing!"

The work of the Drama Club has done much to further the interest of students in the theatre. Group attendance at plays of the legitimate stage has been followed by the production of plays at meetings of the club. These plays, often written as well as produced and acted by club members, have given opportunities for the development of initiative and latent talent. The Harvest Festival with its revival of square dances, rustic costumes, and melodrama was the opening feature of the year, and activities were brought to a climax in the annual Nativity Play, an outstanding example of the excellent workmanship of the Drama Club.

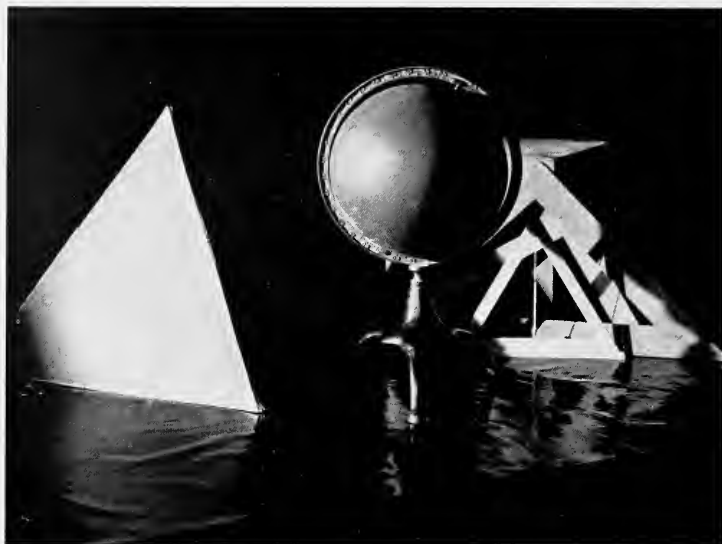


Literary Club

VIRGINIA BOLGER	President
BARBARA BRAWLEY	Vice-President
KATHLEEN HARRINGTON	Secretary
FRANCES BROWN	Treasurer
MISS BRENNAN	Faculty Adviser

"There is no frigate like a book
To take us lands away."

The members of the Literary Club have enjoyed a social and profitable year in reviewing books of fiction and nonfiction. Among the highlights were the production of *The Second Shepherds' Play* at Christmas, an evening meeting in February, Mr. Dole's presentation of recordings of masterpieces of verse, and Miss Lucille Harrington's stimulating lecture on *Dante and The Divine Comedy*. The annual luncheon and literary pilgrimage took us to historic Cambridge.



Mathematics Society

RUTH KROCK	<i>President</i>
MARGARET MORANVILLE	<i>Vice-President</i>
GENEVIEVE HARDING	<i>Secretary</i>
HELEN McCORMACK	<i>Treasurer</i>
HELEN LARKIN, FRANCES DALY	<i>Councillors</i>
MR. VOSBURGH	<i>Faculty Adviser</i>

"Mathematics takes us into the region of absolute necessity, to which not only the actual world but every possible world must conform."

The Mathematics Society consists of undergraduate and graduate students and of teachers in service. Through well-known lecturers who are invited to address the group during the year, the relation of the abstract to the concrete in mathematics is clearly shown. The teachers in service benefit their fellow-members by reporting upon the difficulties encountered in classroom work and the solutions they have found to be effective. The year of worthwhile activity was brought to a close by the annual banquet of the Club.



Music Club

MILDRED McCARTHY	President
VIRGINIA TOBIN	Vice-President
RUTH CARROLL	Secretary
DOROTHEA CORUMBEAU	Treasurer
MISS BRICK	Faculty Adviser

"Music must take rank as the highest of the fine arts—as the one which, more than any other, ministers to human welfare."

The Music Club is the chief source of musical appreciation of all the students during their college years. The members of the Club have been given many opportunities, through personal participation, to develop their musical talents and their appreciation of music. The Music Club, throughout our college years, has added much to the enjoyment of special Assemblies. The traditional choral procession, together with incidental music during the Nativity Play, greatly enriched the Christmas Pageant. Each year the Music Club participates in the Commencement exercises, bringing to a dignified climax the year's activities.

When You and I Were Young



- . President
- Vice-President
- . Secretary
- . Treasurer

Barbara V. Mulkerrin
Florence R. Obelsky
Ellen L. O'Hearn
Margaret M. Owen
Elizabeth A. Paget
Hannahlee Pazol
Dorothy H. Reisner
Emily Scott
Josephine V. Spadazzi
Patricia A. Sullivan
D. Rosaleen Timms
Virginia M. Tobin
Selma Tracey
Barbara Wernick
Helen F. Woods
Dorothy V. Zejdan

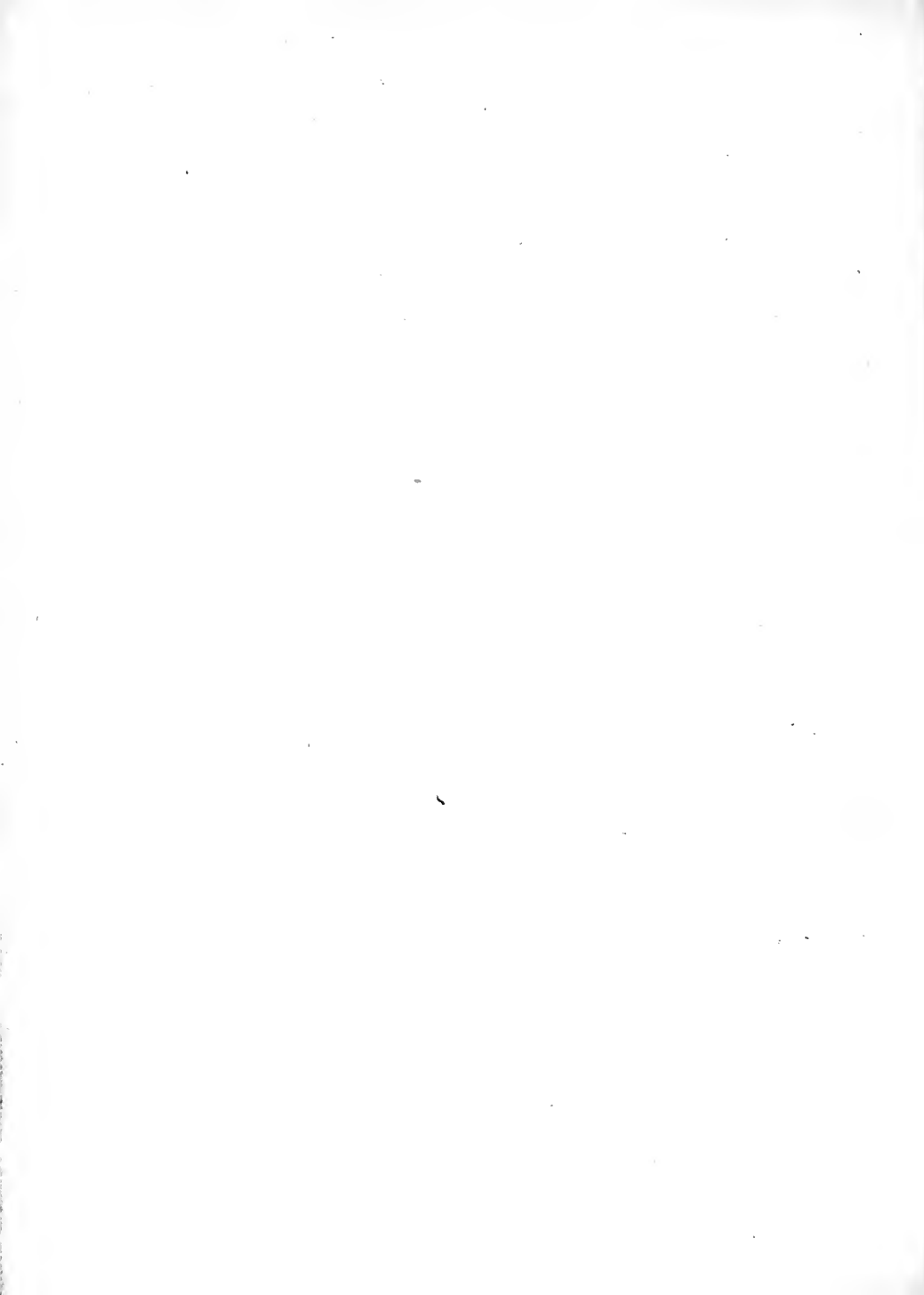
The Graduate Class

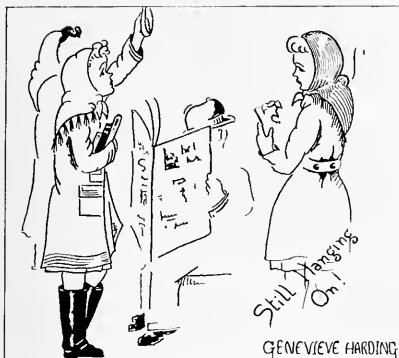


Esther R. Abramson . . .	<i>B.S. in Ed., Teachers College</i>	Catherine V. Lally . . .	<i>B.S. in Ed., Teachers College</i>
Henry A. Black . . .	<i>B.S., M.A., Boston University</i>	Anita G. Lief . . .	<i>B.S. in Ed., Teachers College</i>
Dorothy L. Carroll . . .	<i>B.S., in Ed., Teachers College</i>	Emily E. Maguire . . .	<i>A.B., Emmanuel College</i>
Eleanor E. Coyle . . .	<i>B.S. in Ed., Teachers College</i>	Annie Maniates . . .	<i>B.S. in Ed., Teachers College</i>
Sylvia Cucugliata . . .	<i>B.S. in Ed., Teachers College</i>	Mildred F. McCarthy . . .	<i>B.S. in Ed., Teachers College</i>
Agnes M. Deveau . . .	<i>B.S. in Ed., Teachers College</i>	Louise M. McElaney . . .	<i>B.S., Simmons College</i>
Agnes G. Donovan . . .	<i>B.S. in Ed., Teachers College</i>	Aldona A. Mockus . . .	<i>B.S. in Ed., Teachers College</i>
Ruth M. Farren . . .	<i>B.S. in Ed., Teachers College</i>	Ellen T. Nestor . . .	<i>B.S. in Ed., Teachers College</i>
Eloise R. Fitzgerald . . .	<i>B.S. in Ed., Teachers College</i>	Isabella V. Neville . . .	<i>B.S. in Ed., Teachers College</i>
Geraldine M. Fitzpatrick . . .	<i>B.S. in Ed., Teachers College</i>	Mildred F. Noxon . . .	<i>B.S. in Ed., Teachers College</i>
Katherine Gouzoule . . .	<i>B.S. in Ed., Teachers College</i>	Mary C. O'Donnell . . .	<i>B.S. in Ed., Teachers College</i>
Teresa A. Hamrock . . .	<i>B.S. in Ed., Teachers College</i>	Kathleen P. Peyton . . .	<i>B.S. in Ed., Teachers College</i>
Catherine T. Hernon . . .	<i>B.S. in Ed., Teachers College</i>	Virginia L. Roach . . .	<i>B.S. in Ed., Teachers College</i>
Irene M. Hocknall . . .	<i>B.S. in Ed., Teachers College</i>	Joan B. Shea . . .	<i>B.S. in Ed., Teachers College</i>
Elizabeth M. Johnston . . .	<i>B.S. in Ed., Teachers College</i>	Isabel D. Smart . . .	<i>B.S. in Ed., Teachers College</i>
Elinor L. Kendrick . . .	<i>B.S. in Ed., Teachers College</i>	Joseph J. Vaughan . . .	<i>A.B., Boston College</i>
Sophie King . . .	<i>B.S. in Ed., Teachers College</i>	Ruth C. White . . .	<i>B.S. in Ed., Teachers College</i>

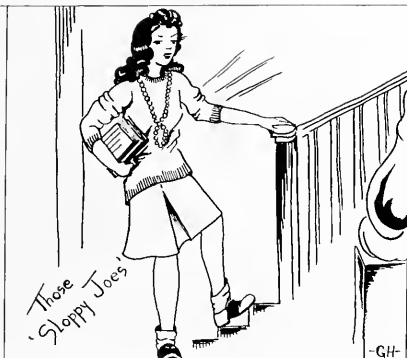


Fun and Fancy





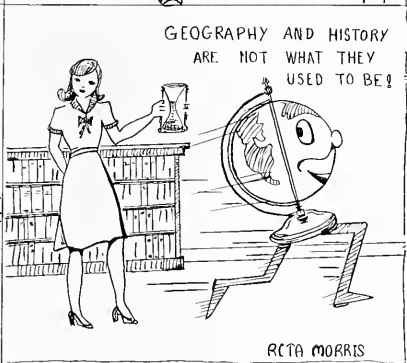
GENEVIEVE HARDING



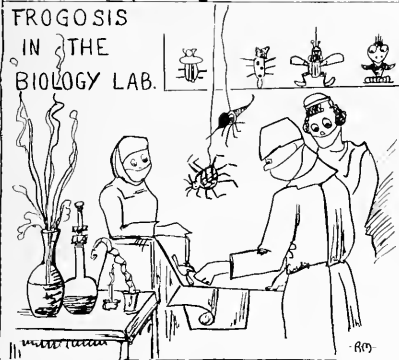
-GH-



-GH-



ACTA MORRIS



BM



-RM-

Us Girls

"To see ourselves as others see us"

MILDRED BARON

Pleated or checked
Or plain or plaid,
Every new skirt
Made Milly glad.

DOROTHY BAYARD

To type or to stencil
To her was all one,
To work for a teacher
Dottie thought fun.

SYLVIA BERKOVICH

"Who is Sylvia?"
Why should we ask?
There is Sylvia,
Hard at her task.

VIRGINIA BOLGER

Bags and keys and car-checks and such
To Ginny Bolger never meant much,
But one thing would cause her complete chagrin,
And that would be to forget her frat pin.

BARBARA BRAWLEY

Barbara is quiet,
And Barbara is shy,
But Barbara has a merry
Twinkle in her eye.

FRANCES BROWN

Sitting on the platform,
Or presiding at a Tea,
Frannie is the model
Of what *Madam President* should be.

DOROTHEA BURTON

Flames and fires and odors and fumes,
Came from out the third-floor rooms,
For Dottie was hard at work you see,
And her interest was burning, we all agree.

HELEN COLE

When posing as a lighthouse,
Helen was supreme,
It was real acting,
She even had its beam.

ANNE COWLEY

If you like to watch dancing,
Just look at Anne;
Can she do modern dances?
Why she certainly can.

ANNE DOYLE

Any unexpected visit
Made us want to run and hide,
But Anne just calmly
Took it in her stride.

EDITH FILENE

Pep, vim, and vigor,
That's Edie Filene,
In planning class parties,
She surely was keen.

NATALIE FOWLES

Nat is always full of fun,
With a joke, or with a pun,
Listen closely, her wit is dry,
Don't let her humor pass you by.

MARY FOX

Though Mary is tiny,
She has plenty of poise,
Where bigger girls failed,
She disciplined boys.

ADELE FRANK

To err is human,
But not with Adele,
Whatever was asked,
She answered it well.

JANET GRUENEWALD

Janet could waltz,
Janet could tap,
While we in envy
Could only clap.

MARIE HALLAHAN

Marie was once a nice rag-doll—
Remember our Sophomore play?
She danced, she slipped, she sat down hard,
And didn't know what to say!





RUTH HAMBELTON

Ruthie's tall, and Ruthie's slim,
Ruthie has a friend named Tim,
He enjoys her every pun—
I'm sure that he's the only one.

GENEVIEVE HARDING

For clever decorations,
We always turned to Gen,
For she's skilful with paint-brush,
And skilful with pen.

MADELYN HARNISH

On again, off again,
Each day a new change,
Mad's vital problem is—
A desk or a range?

KATHLEEN HARRINGTON

Kay was always so busy, she never could talk,
She could play, she could dance, she could sing;
To converse with her quietly, clearly, and slowly,
Somebody gave her a "ring."

ESTELLA HENDERSON

Estella, Estella
Where did you go?
I was practicing *Chloe*,
To sing in our show.

HELEN HERLIHY

A-ticket, a-tasket, a pretty May basket
Was attempted by Helen one day,
Although her directions were certainly true,
The demonstration just went astray.

EDITH KATES

To hear Edith's laugh
Is surely a pleasure,
And at playing the piano,
She's the class treasure.

MARY KENEFICK

High heels or low heels,
Pumps or ties with pretty bows,
Red shoes or blue shoes,
Mary's the "tops" wherever she goes.



MARGARET KERRIGAN

Like a comet in the sky,
Like the current of bright streams,
Comes the sound of Margaret's laughter,
Gay as music heard in dreams.

SOPHIE KORNETSKY

From her books our smart Sophie,
We never could sever,
Is that where she found her wit
Ever so clever?

ANNE LYONS

In each class event,
Anne had her irons,
Of course she was able—
She's one dandy Lyons.

ROSE MONTANARI

The star of our show in the Sophomore year,
Was none other than little Rose,
"You'd be surprised" at her talent true,
And the pep and the zest that she shows.

RITA MORRIS

Always hurrying hither and yon,
She lived up to her motto, "A good deed a day,"
Girl Scout meetings, Welfare duties, First-Aid classes—
When asked to help, she never said *May*.

MARY MURPHY

Mary, Mary, *not* contrary,
Where do cocoanuts go?
To ports in the East, or ports in the West?
Answer *yes* or *no*.

VIRGINIA O'BRIEN

Ginny is all dimples and smiles,
The sweetest girl you'll find for miles,
Her happy looks will chase away gloom,
We envy the children who'll be in her room.

NORMA ROSENFELD

Summer, winter, spring, or fall,
Norma was the wonder of us all,
Roses, violets, orchids, too,
Always from somebody new.

SARAH RUBINOVITZ

"I don't know," Sarah would say
As she started the test,
But when papers came back,
Guess whose mark led the rest?

LOUISE SHEDRICK

In a school Art and Math
Are a good combination,
In a home Ricky thinks
They'll be a sensation.

ELIZABETH SPADY

History and geography
To her are not boring,
When you hear Bet's reports,
Admiration goes soaring.

ANNE STERNBERG

For latest information
About operas and plays,
Just pay attention
To what Anne says.

ETHEL WEINSTEIN

Oh, those dark eyes smiling,
Oh, that smile so bright,
Even Math could not dim them
Ethel, you are all right!

AGNES WESTWATER

"Troubles, troubles, everywhere,"
Our Agnes oft would say,
But she attacked them valiantly
And they vanished quite away.

MARJORIE WHITEHEAD

"Nothing could be finer than to be in Carolina,"—
Was Marjorie's favorite song,
To board an ocean liner and to be in Carolina
Would not take Margy long.

VIVIENNE BOUDREAU

For the writing of these rhymes,
We give our thanks to Vivienne B.,
She's quick at epigram and wit,
As you who read can see.

THE STUDENTS' HOUR

Between the dark and the daylight
When the sun is beginning to shine,
There's a rush between office and lockers,
For classes begin about nine.

I hear on the staircase above me
The clamor of hurried feet,
The sound of a Freshman's giggle
And Seniors' voices sweet.

In the classroom there float all around me
Boastings of lessons all done,
Tales of writing and cramming,
Complaints of the late-rising sun.

A hush comes over the students,
For the class is about to start—
Last minute looks at the textbook,
At the pages learned by heart.

Down on the floor go the Freshmen
To practice the art of first aid,
While others sit quietly wondering
Why punctuation was made.

The Sophs are in quite a quand'ry,
They're wondering just where to begin,
They have pages and pages of *Manly*,—
And amoebas to watch as they swim.

From the doorway I see puzzled Juniors
Drawing a map of the world—
While farther along the hallway
Words from *Thorndike* and *Dewey* are hurled.

At last I spy busy Seniors
In caps and in gowns so neat,
They are making friends with *Snedden*
On teaching a gymnastic feat.

Do you think they still will remember
When their college days are through
The long hours they spent in study
To make their dreams come true?

Edith L. Filene

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